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Bit from Mr. Brett. S.

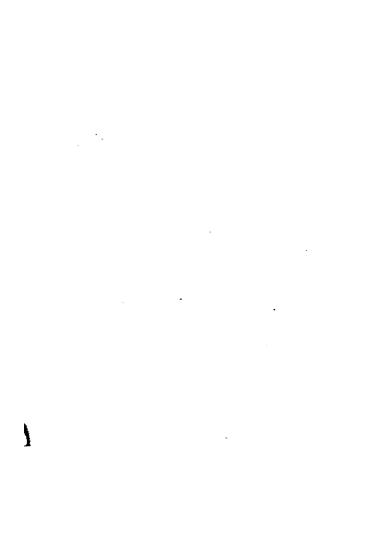
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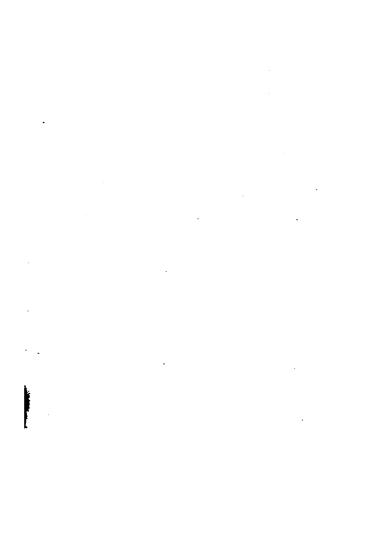
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# Barnabæ Itinerarium, OR BARNABEE'S JOURNAL.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

Vol. II.



# Barnabæ Itinerarium,

OR

## BARNABEE'S JOURNAL;

By RICHARD BRATHWAIT, A.M.

WITH A LIFE OF THE AUTHOR,

A BIBLIOGRAPHICAL INTRODUCTION TO THE ITINERARY,

AND A CATALOGUE OF HIS WORKS.

EDITED FROM THE FIRST EDITION,
By JOSEPH HASLEWOOD.

" E'en in our ashes live their wonted fires."

1820.



R. and A. Taylor, Printers, Shoe Lane.

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# Barnabæ ITINERARIUM,

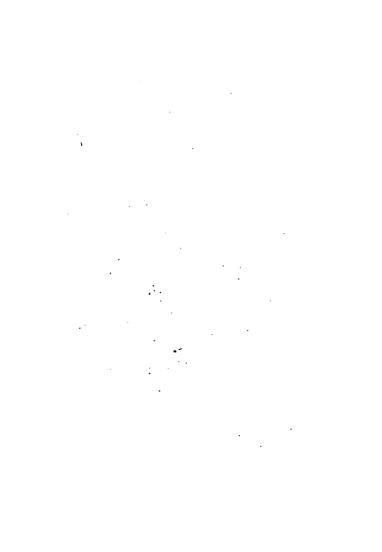
MIRTILI & FAUSTULI nominibus insignitum: Viatoris Solatio nuperrimè editum, aptissimis numeris redactum, veterique Tono BARNABÆ publicè decantatum.

Authore Corymbæo.



Efficit egregios nobilis alla viros.

# Barnabæ Itinerarium, Barnabees Tournall Will Marshall July



# Barnabees JOURNALL, Under the Names of MIRTILUS & FAUSTULUS shadowed: for the Travellers 'Solace lately published, to most apt numbers reduced, and to the old Tune of BARNABE commonly chanted.

By Corymbæus.



The oyle of malt and juyce of spritely nestar Have made my Muse more valiant than Hector.



# LOYALL PHEANDER to his

ROYALL ALEXANDER.

THe title, Noble friend, of ALE-XANDER,

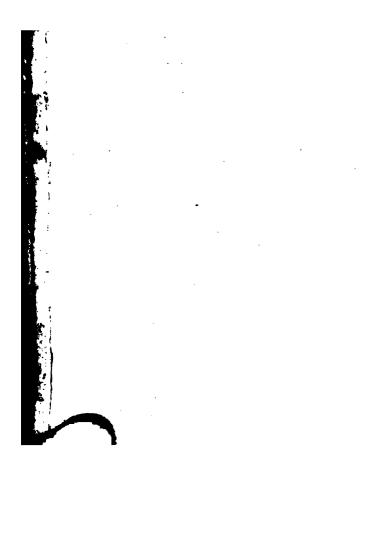
Were it nought elfe, implyes a great Commander.

And so you shall be still of me & mine, With Barnabe couch'd in a reeling ryme: Nor wonder, friend, if his dimensions reele,

Whose bead makes such Jambicks with his beele.

A 3







# Upon this Worke.

His three dayes taske was once imposed me, In the first Spring of my minoritie; No edge of Razer then had toucht my chin, Nor downy shade approach'd my supple Skin; I knew not th'postures of this Indian vapor, Nor made my Sacrifice unto my Taper: I'd ne're seene any Curtaine nor partition, Which beget worke for Surgeon and Physician; I was a Novice in the Schoole of Sin. Nor yet did taste, what others dived in. Excuse this Subject then, if 't doe not At The nicenesse of this Age for weight and wit. Birds flicker first before they learne to fly, And trust me on my credit so did I. Great Tasks when they'r to shorter times confin'd "Will force a Worke mount lower than the mind.

AΔ

Oppida







# Ad Viatorem.

Ppida dum peragras, peragrando Poemata spectes, Spectando titubes, Barnabe, nomen habes.

To



# To the Traveller.

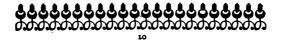
Ownes while thou walk'st, and seest this poetrie,

And seeing stumblest, thou art

Barnabe.

Ad





### Ad Translatorem.

PEssimus est Cerdo, qui transtulit ordine calvo, Non res sed voces percutiendo leves. Ast hic Translator corii peramabilis Actor, Qui rythmo pollens sit ratione satur.

That





# To the Translator.

THat paltry Patcher is a bald Translater Whose aule bores at the Words but not the matter:

But this TRANSLATOR makes good use of lether

By stitching ryme and reason both together.

Mulciber.



# Index Operis.

Ulciber, Uva, Venus, redolens ampulla, Silenus, Effigiem titulis explicuere suis.

Vul-



# **෯**෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯

# The Index of this Work.

Vulcane, Grape, Venus, Bottle, Silen's hooke,

Have all explain'd the title of this Booke.

Sic





SIc me Parnassi deserta per ardua dulcis Raptat amor——



Hus through vast Desarts, promontories wilde,

Parnassus love drawes Bacchus onely childe.

# Barnabæ Itinerarium,

Anglo-Latinum.

Itineris Borealis:
Pars Prima.

# MIRTILUS & FAUSTULUS Interlocutores.

MIRTIL.



FAUSTULE, tende palmam,
Accipe calicem vitibus almam;
Tu ne vinctus es dolore?
Uve tinctus fis colore.
Sperne opes, sperne dapes,
Merge curas, rectè sapis.

Bar-





# Barnabees Journall,

English and Latine:

His Northerne Journey: First Part.

MIRTILUS & FAUSTULUS inter-speakers.

MIRTIL.



FAUSTULUS, firetch thy hand out,
Take thy Liquor, doe not fland out;
Art thou prest with griping dolour?
Let the grape give thee her colour.

Bread's a binder, wealth's a miser, Drinke down care, and thou art wiser.

В





# Barnabæ Itinerarium.

## Pars prima.

O Faustule, dic amico	
Quo in loco, quo in vico,	
Sive campo, sive tecto,	
Sine linteo, fine lecto,	
Propinasti, queis tabernis,	
An in Terris, an Avernis?	





# Barnabees Journall.

# First part.

O Faustalus, tell thy true hart,
In what Region, Coast, or New part,
Field or Fold thou hast beene bousing.
Without linnen, bedding, housing,
In what Taverne, pray thee show us,
Here on Earth, or else below us?

B 2

FAU-





# Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

FAUSTUL.



Mirtile, baculum fixi Mille locis ubi vixi, In piftrinis, in popinis, In Coquinis, in Culinis, Huc, & illuc, iftic, ibi, Haufi potus, plus quam cibi.







# Barnabees Journall.

First part.

FAUSTUL.



Mirtilus, I will show thee,
Thousand places since I saw thee,
In the Kidcoat I had switching,
In the Tap-house, Cook-shop,
Kitching,

This way, that way, each way shrunk I, Little eat I, deeply drunk I.

В 3

In





# Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

In progressured in the processured in the processur

In







# Barnabees Journall.

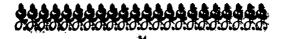
First part.

In my progresse travelling Northward, Taking my farewell oth' Southward, To Banbery came I, O prophane one! Where I saw a Puritane-one, Hanging of his Cat on Monday, For killing of a Mouse on Sonday.

**B** 4

Veni





# Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Venî Oxford, cui comes Est Minerva, sons Platonis; Unde statent peramænè Aganippe, Hippocrene; Totum sit Atheniense, Imò Cornu Reginense.

To





## Barnabees Journall.

First part.

To Oxford came I, whose Copesmato
Is Minerva, Well of Plato;
From which Seat doe streame most seemlie,
Aganippe, Hippocrene;
Each thing ther's the Muses Minion,
Queenes College-Horn speakes pure Athenian.

Inde





#### Pars prima.

Inde Godstow cum amicis,	
Vidi Tumbam Meretricis;	
Rosamundam tegit humus,	
Pulvis & umbra corpore fumus	
Sic qui teget, que tegetur,	
Ordine certo sepelietur.	





## Barnabees Journall.

First part.

Thence to Godfio, with my Lovers,
Where a Tombe a Strumpet covers;
ROSAMUND lies there interred,
Flesh to dust and shade's compared,
Lye he'bove, or lye she under,
To be buried is no wonder.

Inde



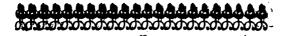
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#### Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars prima.

Inde Woodstock, quò spectandum
Labyrinthum memorandum
Ferunt, sed spectare nollem,
Reperi vivam Hospitem mollem;
Gratior sociis est jocundis,
Mille mortuis Rosamundis.





## Barnabees Journall

First part.

Thence to Woodflock I resorted, Where a Labyrinth's reported, But of that no 'count I tender, I found an Hostesse quicke and slender: And her Guests more sweetly eying, Than a thousand Rosamunds dying.





Pars prima.

Veni Brackley, ubi natus Stirpe vili Magistratus, Quem conspexi residentem, Stramine tectum contegentem, Et me vocans, "Male agis, "Bibe minus, ede magis.

Fron





## Rarnabees Journally First part.

From thence to Brackley, as did befeeme one, The May'r I faw, a wondrous meane one, Sitting, thatching and bestowing On a Wind-blowne house a strowing, On me, cald he, and did charme mee, "Drinke lesse, eat more, I doe warne thee.





Pars prima.

Veni Daintre cum puella, Procerum celebre duello, Ibi bibi in Caupona, Nota muliere bona, Cum qua vixi semper idem, Donec creta fregit sidem.





## Burnubee's Journall

First part.

Thence to Daintree with my Jewell, Samous for a Noble Duell,
Where I drunk and took my Common na Taphouse with my Woman;
While I had it, there I paid it,
I'll long chalking broke my credit.

C





Pars prima.

Veni Leister ad Campanam, Ubi mentem læsi sanam; Prima nocte mille modis Flagellarunt me Custodes, Pelle sparsi sunt livores Meos castigare mores.





# Barnabee's Journall. First part.

Thence I came to th' Bell at Leister, Where my braines did need a plaister; First night that I was admitted, By the Watchmen I was whipped, Black and blew like any tetter Beat I was to make me better.

C 2





Pars prima.

Veni Gottam, ubi multos Si non omnes vidi ftultos, Nam scrutando reperi unam Salientem contra Lunam, Alteram nitidam puellam Offerentem porco sellam.





## Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

Thence to Gottam, where fure am I, Though not all fooles I faw many; Here a She-gull found I prancing, And in Moon-shine nimbly dancing, There another wanton madling Who her Hog was set a fadling.

C 3



#### Barnabæ Itinerarium. Pars 1.

Veni Nottingam, tyrones Sherwoodenses sunt Latrones, Inflar Robin Hood & Servi Scarlet, & Johannis Parvi; Passim, sparsim peculantur, Cellis, Sylvis depredantur.

Mortimeriados morti dos, gloria pulvis, Atria funt frondes, nobilis Aula feges. Nunc gradus anfractus, ciferna fluenta spadonis, Amplexus vermes, oscula mista rogis.

Clamat tempus edo, vocemque repercutit Ecco, Sed nunquam redeo, voce refurgit Ego.

O vos Heroës attendite fata sepulcbris, Heroum, patriis qui rediere tboris! Non estis luti melioris in orbe Superbis; Hi didicere mori, discite morte sequi.



#### Barnabee's Journall. Part 1.

Thence to Nottingam, where rovers, High-way riders, Sherwood drovers, Like old Robin-Hood, and Scarlet, Or like Little John his varlet; Here and there they shew them doughty, Cells and Woods to get their booty.

Brave Mortimer's now dead, his glory dust, His Courts are clad with grasse, his Hall with rust. His staires steepe steps, his Horse-troughs eisterns Wormes his embraces, kisses ashes share. (are,

Time cryes, I eat, and Ecco answers it: But gone, e're to returne, is held unfit.

O Heroes of these Heroes take a view, They'r to their fathers gone, and so must you! Of better clay you are not than these men, And they are dead, and you must follow them.



Pars prima.

Veni Mansfield, ubi noram Mulierculam decoram, Cum qua nudum feci pactum, Dedi ictum, egi actum, Sed pregnantem timens illam, Sprevi villam & ancillam.





# Barnabee's Journall. First part.

Thence to Mansfield, where I knew one, That was comely and a trew one, With her a nak'd compact made I, Her long lov'd I, with her laid I, Towne and her I left, being doubtfull Left my love had made her fruitfull.





Pars prima.

Veni Doerbowles, ubi \*Dani Habitarunt tempore Jani;
Patet oppidanus callis
Circum circa claufus vallis,
Caftris, claustris, & speluncis
Tectus cœcis, tentus juncis.

b Temporibus Jani Sedes fuit ultima Dani, Conspicuis vallis obsita, sixa palis.

Thense





## Barnabee's Journall.

#### First part.

Thence to b Overbowles, where \* Danus Dwelt with's Danes in time of Janus; Way to th'Towne is well disposed, All about with trenches closed, Pallisado's hid with bushes, Rampires overgrowne with rushes.

b In Janus time was Danus feated here,
As by their pales and trenches may appeare.

Sacra





Pars prima.

Sacra die ed veni, Ædes Sancta erant plena, Quorum percitus exemplo, Quia Hospes erat Templo, Intrans vidi Sacerdotem, Igne fatuo poculis notum.

On





### Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

On a Feast day came I thether, When good people flockt together, Where induc'd by their exemple, I repair'd unto the Temple; Where I heard the Preacher gravely With his Nose pot-tipt most bravely.

Glires





Pars prima.

Glires erant incolæ villæ,
Ifte clamat, dormiunt illi;
Ipfe tamen vixit ita,
Si non corde, vefte trita;
Fortem præ fe ferens geftum,
Fregit pedibus ° Suggeftum.

· Fragmina suggesti sacrarunt sercula sesti.

Lucret.

Dormife-





## Bärnabee's Journall.

#### First part.

Dormise-like the people seemed, Though he cride, they sleeping dreamed; For his life, tho there was harme in't, Heart was lesse rent than his garment; With his feet he did so thunder As the c pulpit sell assurder.

The fragments of which pulpit they were pleas't To facrifice to th'ashes of their Feast.

Lucret.

Qua





Pars prima.

Qua occasione nacta, Tota grex \* expergefacta, Sacerdote derelicto, Tabulis fractis gravitèr ictò, Pransum redeunt, unus horum, Plebem sequor non Pastorem.

\* O cives, cives, Sacris attendite rivis, Præceptor legerit, vos verd negligitis.

Which





## Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

Which occasion having gotten,
All \* awake, the pulpit broken;
While the Preacher lay fore wounded,
With more boords than beards furrounded,
All to dinner, who might faster,
And among them I left Pastor.

Pray you, good Townsmen, sacred Springs affect, Let not your Preacher read, and you neglect.

 $\mathbf{D}$ 

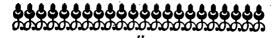




Pars prima.

Veni Clowne, ubi vellem
Pro liquore dare pellem,
Ibi cerebro inani
Vidi conjugem Vulcani,
Qua me Hospitem tractat bene
Donec restat nil crumena.





## Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

Thence to Clowne came I the quicker, Where I'de given my skin for liquer, None was there to entertaine us But a Nogging of Vulcanus, Who afford't me welcome plenty, Till my seame-rent purse grew empty.

D 2





Pars prima.

Veni Rothram usque Taurum, Et reliqui ibi aurum, Diu steti, sed in pontem Titubando fregi frontem, Quo pudore pulsus, docte Clam putabam ire nocte.





## Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

Thence to th' Bull at Rothram came I, Where my gold, If I had any, Left I, long I floutly rored Till oth' Bridge I broke my forehead, Whence ashamed while brows smarted, I by Night-time thence departed.

 $\mathbf{D}_{3}$ 





Pars prima.

Veni Doncaster, ubi sitam Vidi levem & Levitam, Qua vieta & vetusta, Parum pulchra aut venusta, Cupit tamen penetrari, Pingi, pungi, osculari.



**Ç**Ş**ÇÇÇÇÇÇÇÇÇÇÇÇÇÇÇÇÇÇÇ C** 

## Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

Thence to Doncaster, who'l believe it!
Both a Light-one and a Levite
There I viewed; too too aged,
Yet to love so farre engaged,
As on Earth she only wished
To be painted, pricked, kissed.

 $D_4$ 

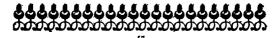


#### Barnabæ Itinerarium: Pars 1.

Veni \*Aberford, ubi notum Quod aciculis emunt potum, Pauperes sunt & indigentes, Multum tamen sitientes; Parum habent, nec habentur Ulla, qua non tenet venter.

Eo tempore, quo in boc pauperiore Vico bospitium suscepimus, quidam Acicularius, è grege præ cæteris, samâ egregius, aciculari pulvere suffocatus interiit: In cujus memoriam boc inscriptum comperimus Epitapbiū.

> ——6 Mors crudelis Quæ tuis telis Artificem firavifli, Qui meliorem Erafit pulverem Quàm tu de eo fecesti.



#### Barnabee's Journall: Part 1.

Thence to \*Aberford, whose beginning Came from buying drink with pinning; Poor they are and very needy, Yet of liquor too too greedy; Have they never so much plenty, Belly makes their purses empty.

\* At fuch time as we fojourn'd in this poor Village, it chanced that a certaine Pinner, and one of the choicest of all his Flocke, being choaked with pin-dust, dyed: To whose Memory wee find this Epitaph indorsed.

— ô cruell Death
To rob this man of breath,
Who whil'st he liv'd in scraping of a pin.
Made better dust, than thou hast made of him.





## Barnabæ Itinerarium. Pars prima.

Veni Wetherbe, ubi vifam Clari Ducis meretricem, Amplexurus, porta strepit, Et strependo Dux me cepit; Ut me cepit, aurem vellit, Et præcipitem foris pellit.

d In Corneolo Angiportu, Subamæniore Horto Speciosa manet scorta, Meretricia Procans sporta.





## Barnabee's Journall.

First part.

Thence to Wetherbe, where an apt one To be Tweake unto a Captaine I embraced, as I gat it, Door creek'd, Captain tooke me at it. Took me and by th' Eares he drew me, And headlong down staires he threw me.

d Neare Horne-Alley in a Garden A wench more wanton than Kate Arden Sojourns, one that fcorns a Wast-coat,

Wooing Clients with her basket.

Hinc





# Barnabæ Itinerarium. Pars prima.

Hinc diverso cursu, serò Quod audissem de Pindero Wakeseeldensi, gloria mundi, Ubi socii sunt jucundi, Mecum statui peragrare Georgii sustem visitare.

Tur-





# Barnabee's Journall. First part.

Turning thence, none could me hinder To falute the Wakefield Pinder; Who indeed's the worlds glory, With his Cumrades never fory. This the cause was, lest you misse it, Georgies Club I meant to visit.





Pars prima.

Veni Wakefeeld peramænum,
Ubi quærens Georgium Grenum,
Non inveni, sed in lignum
Fixum reperi Georgii signum,
Ubi allam bibi feram,
Donec Georgio fortior eram.

Streight





First part.

Streight at Wakefeeld was I feene a, Where I fought for George a Greene a, But I could find no fuch creature, On a Signe I faw his feature: Where the strength of ale so stirr'd me, I grew stouter farre than Geordie.





Pars prima.

Veni Bradford, cessi foris In Familiam Amoris, Amant ista & amantur, Crescunt & multiplicantur, Spiritus instructi armis, Nocte colunt opera carnis.





First part.

Thence to Bradford, my tongue blifters At the Family of Sifters, They love, are lov'd to no Eye-show, They increase and multiply too, Furnish'd with their sprittly weapons She-slesh feeles Clarks are no Capons.

E

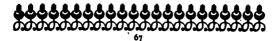




Pars prima.

Veni Kighley, ubi montes Minitantes, vivi fontes, Ardui colles, arida valles, Lati tamen funt Sodales, Festivantes & jucundi, Ac si Domini essent Mundi.





First part.

Thence to Kighley, where are mountaines Steepy-threatning, lively fountaines, Rifing Hils, and barraine valleis, Yet Bon-Socio's and good fellowes, Joviall-jocund-jolly Bowlers, As they were the world Controulers.

E 2





# Barnabæ Itinerarium. Pars prima.

Veni Gigglelwick, parum frugis Profert tellus clausa jugis ; Ibi e vena prope via Fluit, restuit, nocte, die, Neque norunt vnde vena, An a sale vel arena.

Egremio collis saliens scates unda perennis, Qua suit & restuit, nil tamen astus babet.





# Barnabees Journall. First part.

Thence to Gigglefwick most sterill, Hemm'd with rocks and shelves of perill; Neare to th' way as Traveller goeth, A fresh <sup>c</sup> Spring both Ebbes and Floweth, Neither know the Learnd'st that travell What procures it, Salt or Gravell.

Neare th' bottom of this Hill, close by the way
 A fresh Spring Ebs and Flowes all houres oth'day.

E 3 Veni

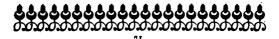




Pars prima.

Veni Clapham, unus borum Qui accivit voce forum, Prima hora ut me vifit, Mibi Halicem promifit; Halicem mibi, calicem ei, Pignus in amoris mei.





First part.

Thence to Clapbam, drawing nyer He that was the common Cryer, To a breakefast of one Herring Did invite me first appearing. Herring he, I drinke bestowed, Pledges of the love we owed.

E 4





Pars prima.

Veni Ingleton, ubi degi
Donec fabri caput fregi,
Quo peracto, in me ruunt
Mulieres, sana pluunt,
Queis perculsus, timens lædi,
His Posteriora dedi.

Pirgus inest fano, fanum sub acumine Collis,
Collis ab elatis acus & aucus aquis.





# Barnabees Journall. First part.

Thence to Ingleton, where I dwelled Till I brake a Blacksmiths palled, Which done, women rush'd in on me, Stones like haile showr'd down upon me, Whence amated, fearing harming, Leave I tooke, but gave no warning.

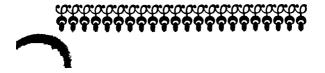
The poore mans box is in the Temple set, Temple on Hill, th'Hill is by waters bet.





Pars prima.

Veni Lonesdale, ubi cernam Aulam factam in Tabernam; Nitidæ portæ, nivei muri, Cyathi pleni, paucæ curæ; Edunt, bibunt, ludunt, rident, Cura dignum nihil vident.





#### First part.

Thence to Lonefdale, where I viewed An Hall which like a Taverne shewed; Neate Gates, white Walls, nought was sparing, Pots brim-full, no thought of caring: They eat, drink, laugh, are still mirth-making, Nought they see that's worth care taking.





Pars prima.

Veni Cowbrow, vacca collem, Vbi hospitem tetigi mollem, Pingui ventre, lato vultu, Tremulo cursu, trepido cultu, Vti bibula titubat Vates, Donec cecidit supra nates.





#### First part.

Thence to Cowbrow, truth I'le tell ye,
Mine hostesse had a supple bellie,
Bodie plumpe, and count'nance cheerfull,
Reeling pace (a welcome fearfull)
Like a drunken Hag she stumbled,
Till she on her buttocks sumbled.

y '?' Veni





Pars prima.

Veni Natland, ed ventus, Eboraci qui Contemptus Colligit, hospitium dedit, Mecum bibit, mecum edit, Semipotus, sicut us, Circa Maypole, plebe lus.





First part.

Thence to Natland, being come thither, He who Yorks Contempts did gather Gave me harbour, light as fether 'We both drunke and eat together, Till halfe-typfy, as it chanced, We about the Maypole danced.





Pars prima.

Veni Kirkland, veni Kendall, Omnia baufi, vulgo Spendall, Nocte, die, peramice Bibi potum miftum pice. " Tege caput, tende manum,

" Manu caput fit infanum.





#### First part.

Thence to Kirkland, thence to Kendall,
I did that which men call Spendall,
Night and day with Sociats many
Drunk 1 ale both thick and clammy.
"Shroud thy head, Boy, stretch thy hand too,
"Hand h'as done, head cannot stand to.

F

His





Pars prima.

His relictis, Staveley vidi, Vbi tota nocte bibi, Semper lepidus, semper latus, Inter hilares vixi Cætus, Queis jurando sum mansurus, Donec Barnabe rediturus.

Leaving

#### FINIS.





#### First part.

Leaving these, to Staveley came I, Where now all night drinking am I, Alwayes frolick, free from yellows, With a Consort of good fellows, Where I'le stay and end my journay, Till Brave Barnabe returne-a.

F 2

In

FINIS.



# In Bacci Thyrsum & Barnabæ Nasum,

Epigramma,

aliàs,

Nasutum Dilemma.



Ædera læta bono non eft suspensa falerno, Tbyrsus enim Bacci, Barnabæ Nasus erit.

Non opus est thyrso, non frode virente cupressi, Si non Thyrsus erit, Barnabe Nasus olet.





# Upon Bacchus Bush and Barnabees Nose,

an Epigram,

Òľ

Nose-twitching Dilemme.

Ood Wine no Bush it needs, as
I suppose,

Let Bacchus bush bee Barnabees rich Nose.

No Bush, no Garland needs of Cipresse greene,

Barnabees Nose may for a Bush be seene.





### Corollarium.

Non thyrsus, thyasus; cyathus tibi thyrsus & ursus,
Thyrsus quo redoles, ursus ut intus oles.

No





#### Corollarie.

thy Bush, no garland; pot's thy Bush & Beare,

Of Beare & Bush thou smellest all the yeere.

F 4

Bar-



# Barnabæ ITINERARIUM.

#### Pars fecunda.

Authore Corymbæo.



Fæcundi calices quem non fecere disertum?

# Barnabees JOURNALL.

The second part.

By Corymbæus.



Ore-flowing Cups whom have they not made learn'd?



Pars Secunda.

MIRTIL.



Auste (FAUSTULE) rediisti,
Narra (precor) quò venisti,
Villas, vicos visitasti,
Cætus, Situs peragrasti,
Certè scis ab Aquilone,
Multum mali, parum boni.

Bar-





The Second Part.

MIRTIL.



AusTuLus! happily returned;
Tell me, pray thee, where th'st journed;
ned;

What Townes, villages th'ast viewed, What Seats, Sites or States were shewed; Sure thou know'st the North's uncivill, Small good comes thence, but much evill.

Ille





Pars fecunda.

FAUSTUL.



Lle ego sum qui quondam,
Grines, mores, vestes nondum
Sunt mutate, nam recessi,
Calceamentis queis discessi,
Neque pettine usus fui,
Sic me meis juvat frui.

FAu-





#### Second part.

FAUSTUL.



Hat I was once, fame I am now,
Haire, conditions, garments fame
too,

Yea there's no man justly doubteth,

These the same shooes I went out with; And for combe I ne're us'd any, Lest I lost some of my Meney.

Sed





Pars fecunda.

Sed arrettis auribus audi, Quid dileni, quicquid odi, &Pontes, fontes, montes, valles, Caulas, cellas, colles, calles, Vias, villas, vicos, vices, Caftas cautas, meretrices.

8 Anglia, mons, fons, pons, Ecclefia, fæmina, lana:

But





#### Second part.

But attend me, and partake it,
What I loved, what I hated,
Bridges, fountaines, mountaines, valleis,
Cauls, cells, hillocks, high-wayes, shallows,
Paths, towns, villages and trenches,
Chast-choice-chary-merry wenches.

England amongst all Nations, is most-full Of hills, wells, bridges, Churches, women, wooll.

Dicam





Pars fecunda.

Dicam (quod mirandum) verum, Non pauperior sum quam eram, Vno nec quadrante ditior, Lautior, latior, nec fælicior, Mollior, melior, potior, pejor, Minus sanus, magis æger.

Truth





Second part.

Truth I'le tell thee, nothing furer, Richer am I not, nor poorer, Gladder, madder nor more pleafing, Blither, brisker, more in feafon, Better, worfer, thinner, thicker, Neither healthfuller nor ficker.

G

Ego





Pars fecunda.

Ego enim mundum totum Tanti esse quanti potum Semper duxi: mori mallem Nobilem quam vitare allam: "Sobrius similis apparet Agno, "Ebrius Alexandro Magno.

For





# Barnabees Journall. Second part.

For the world I so farre prize it, But for Liquor I'd despise it, Thousand deaths I'd rather dye too, Than hold Ale mine Enemy too: "Sober, Lamb-like doe I wander, "Drunk, I'm stout as Alexander.

G 2

Leviare







Pars fecunda.

Leviore nam Meandeo Capite capto, sum Lysandro Multò fortior, & illesum Puto me capturum Rhesum; Sed ne tibi gravior essem, Nunc descendam ad progressum.

When





Second park

When my head feeles his Mæander, I am stronger than Lyfander; Th'Ile of Ree I little feare it Without wound to winne and weare it; But lest tedious I expresse me, To-my Progresse I'le addresse me.

į

G-3

Primo





Pars fecunda.

Primò occurrit peragranti

Depidum Johannis Ganti,
Sedes nota & vetusta,
Mendicantibus onusta,
Janitorem babens qualem
Mundus vix ostendet talem.

Scinditur a clivo Turris, bitumine murus; Mænia fic propriis funt reditura rogis.

Fir&





# Barnabees Journall. Second part.

First place where I first was knowne-a, Was brave John a Gants hold Towne-a, A Seat antiently renowned, But with store of Beggars drowned: For a Jaylor ripe and mellow, The world h'as not such a fellow.

h An ancient Arch doth threaten a decline, And fo must strongest Piles give way to time.

G4





Pars fecunda.

Veni Ashton, ubi vinum,
Militem, & Heroinam,
Clarum, charum, & formofam,
Damam, domum speciosam
Vidi, mersi mero Musam,
Donec pes amisit usum.





Second part.

Thence to Afston, good as may be
Was the wine, brave Knight, bright Ladie,
All I faw was comely specious,
Seemly gratious, neatly precious;
My Muse with Bacchus so long traded,
When I walk't, my legs denaid it.





Pars fecunda.

Veni Garestang, ubi malè Intrans forum Bestiale, Fortè vacillando vico Huc & illuc cum amico, In Juvencæ dorsum rui, Cujus cornu læsus fui.





Second part.

Thence to Garestang, pray you harke it, Ent'ring there a great Beast-market, As I jogged on the street-a Twas my fortune for to meet-a A young Heyser, who before her Tooke me up and threw me o're her.





Pars fecunda.

Veni Preston, ductus eram Ad bacchantem Banisterum, Ac si una stirpe nati, Fratres suimus jurati; Septem dies ibi mansi, Multum bibi, nunquam pransi.





Second part.

Thence to Preson, I was led-a,
To brave Banisters to bed-a,
As two borne and bred together
We were presently sworne brether;
Seven dayes were me there assigned,
Oft I supt, but never dined.





Pars fecunda.

Veni Euxston, ubi bospes Succi plena, corpore sospes, Crine Sparso, vultu blando, At balitu (proh) nefando, Qua relicta cum ancillis, Me ad lectum duxit Phyllis.





Second part.

Thence to Euxston, where mine Hostesse Feeles as soft as any tost is, Jucy, lusty, count nance toothsome, Braided haire, but breath most loathsome; Her I lest with locks of amber, Phyllis light me to my chamber.







Pars fecunda.

Veni Wiggin prope cænam, Ad hospitulam obscænam; Votis meis fit secunda, Ebria fuit & jocunda; Sparsit anus intellectum, Me relicto, minxit lectum.





Second part.

Thence to Wiggin about Supper, To an Hostesse, none more slutter, Buxome was she yet to see to, She'd be drunk for companie too; Wit this Beldam soon did scater, And in Bed distill'd her water.

H 🔹





Pars fecunda.

Veni Newton in Salictis, Vbi ludens chartis pictis Cum puella speciosa, Cujus nomen erat \* Rosa, Centi-pede provocavi Ad amandum quam amavi.

 Quàm Rosa spiravit! fed odoribus Aquilo flavit, Et rugas retulit quas meminisse dolet.





Second part.

Thence to Newton in the Willows,
Where being boulftred up with pillows,
I at Cards plaid with a girle
\*Rose by name, a dainty pearle,
At Cent-foot I often moved
Her to love me whom I loved.

• Fresh was my Rose, till by a Northwind tost, She sap, sent, verdure, and her vigour lost.

H 2





Pars fecunda.

Veni Warrington, profluentes Rivos ripas transeuntes Spectans, multo satius ratus Mergi terris quàm in aquis, Vixi lautè, bibi lætè, Donec aquas signant metæ.





Second part.

Thence to Warrington, banks or'eflowed,
Travellers to th'Towne were rowed,
Where supposing it much better
To be drown'd on Land than Water,
Sweetly, neatly I sojourned
Till that deluge thence returned.

H 3





Pars fecunda.

Veni Budworth usque Gallum, Vbi bibi fortem allam, Sed ebrietate captus, Ire lectum sum coactus; Mibi mirus affuit status, A duobus sum portatus.





Second part.

Thence to Cock at Budworth, where I Drunk strong ale as browne as berry, Till at last with deep-healths felled, To my bed I was compelled; I for state was bravely forted, By two Poulterers supported.

H 4

Sed





Pars fecunda.

Sed amore captus grandi Visitandi Thomam Gandi, Holmi petii Sacellum, Vbi conjugem & puellam Vidi pulchras, licet serò Has neglexi, mersus mero.

Where





Second part.

Where no fooner understand I Of mine honest Hoast Tom. Gandi, To Holme Chappell forthwith set I, Maid and Hostesse both were prety, But to drinke tooke I affection, I forgot soone their complexion.

Hinc





Pars fecunda.

Hinc ad Tauka-Hill perventum,
Collem valde lutulentum,
Faber mibi bene notus
Mecum bibit donec potus,
Quo relicto, Cythera sponte
Cornua finit Lemnia fronte.





Second part.

Thence to Tauke-a-Hill refort I, An hill steepy, slippery, durty; Smith with me being well acquainted Drunk with me till's wits were tainted, Having left me, Venus swore it, She'd shooe-horn her Vulcans forehead.

Novo-





Pars fecunda.

Novo-Castro Subter linum, Mulsum propinavi vinum; Nullus ibi fit scelestus, Von clamantis in suggestis; Portas castitatis frangunt, Quas entincta luce tangunt.

At





Second part.

At New-Castle under line-a,
There I trounc'd it in burn't wine-a;
None oth' Wicked there remained,
Weekly Lectures were proclaimed:
Chastity they roughly handle,
While blind zeale snuffs out the candle.





Pars fecunda.

Veni Stone ad Campanam, Vidi i Deliam non Dianam; Hic suspectam habens vitam Pastor grègis, Jesuitam Me censebat, sed in certas Nil invenit præter chartas.

i 6 mellea, mea Delia!





Second part.

Thence to th' Bell at Stone streight draw I,

Delia no Diana saw I;

By the Parson I was cited

Who held me for Jesuited;

In his fearch, the door sast locked,

Nought but Cards were in my pocket.

i & my honey-fuckle Delia!

Haywood





Pars fecunda.

Haywood properans malignam, Nocte preparat aprugnam Mihi Hospes; sed quid restat? Calices haurire prestat: Nullum Baccho gratius libum, Quàm mutare potu cibum.





Second part.

Thence to Haywood taking flight-a,
The Hostesse gave me brawne at night-a;
But what's that unto the matter?
Whiskins forted with my nature:
To brave Bacchus no gift quicker
Than oblations of strong liquor.

I

**Ven** 





Pars fecunda.

Veni Ridgelay, ubi Faber, Cui liquor Summus labor, Mecum bibit; Nocte data Mihi matula perforata, Vafis crimine detecto, Fit Oceanus in lecto.





, Second part.

Thence to Ridgelay, where a Black-smith,
Liquor being all hee'd take with,
Boused with me; mid-night waking
And a looking-glasse there taking,
Chamber-pot was hol'd quite thorow,
Which made me lye wet till morrow.

I 2





Pars fecunda.

Veni Bruarton, Claudi domum,
Ubi querulum audiens sonum,
Conjugem virum verberantem,
Et vicinum equitantem;
Quo peracto, frontem limi
Spuma byne instar vini.





Second part.

Thence to Bruarton, old Claudus
Did approve us and applaud us,
Where I heard a wofull bleating,
A curft wife her husband beating;
Neighbour rode for this default-a,
While I dyde my front with malt-a.

I 3

Inde

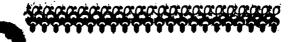




Pars secunda.

Inde Lichfield properabam,
Ubi quendam invitabam
Perobscanum opibus plenum,
Ad sumendum mecum cænam;
Hausto vino, atta cæna,
Solvit divitis crumena.

\* Cautibus, arboribus, cinaris, frondentibus berbis, Crevit in Ecclefiam vallis opima tuam.





Second part.

Thence to Lichfield went I right on,
Where I chanced to invite one,
A Curmudgeon rich but nafty
To a supper of a pasty.
Having sipt, and supt, and ended,
What I spent, the Miser lended.

Inclos'd with cliffs, trees, Scienes, Artichokes,
The fruitfull vale up to thy Temple lookes.

I 4





#### Pars fecunda.

Veni Colesill, ad macellum,	The
Ubi in cervisiam cellam	Lin
Fortè ruens, cella fordet,	<b>√</b> .
Uxor mulcet, urfa mordet;	
Sed ut Lanius fecit focum	Section 3
Lectum, dereliqui locum.	ment of the





Second part.

Thence to Colefil, to a Shamble Like an old Fox did I amble, To a cellar, troth I'le tell ye, Fusty, musty, headlong fell I; But the Butcher having made-a Th'fire his bed, no more I staid-a.





#### Pars fecunda.

Veni Meredin, Meri-die,
Ubi longæ fessus viæ,
Hospitem in genu cepi,
Et ulteriùs surtim repi;
Cum qua propinændo mansi,
Donec sponsam sponsum sensi-



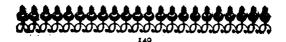


Second part.

Thence at Meredin appears I, Where growne furfoot and fore weary, I repos'd, where I chuckt Jone-a, Felt her pulse, would further gone-a; There we drunk, and no guest crost us, Till I tooke the Hoast for th'Hostesse.

Sat 1





Pars fecunda.

Veni Coventre, ubi dicunt Quod Cæruleum filum texunt, Ego autem hoc ignoro, Nullum enim empfi foro, Nec discerni juxta morem, Lignum, lucem, nec colorem.



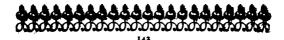


# Barnabees Journall. Second part.

Thence to Coventre, where 'tis faid-a Coventre blew is only made-a; This I know not, for fure am I In no Market bought I any; Bacchus made me fuch a Scholer, Black nor blew, I knew no colour.

· Mari





#### Pars fecunda.

Veni Dunchurch per latrones	, <sup>1</sup> 5,d ],
Ad lurcones & lenones,	
Nullum tamen timui horum,	ឋភ
Nec latronem, nec liquorem;	In a
Etst Dives metu satur,	7 h
Cantet macuus Viator.	,





Second part.

Thence to Dunchurch, where report is Of pimps, punks a great refort is, But to me none fuch appeared, Bung nor Bung-hole I ne're feared; Though the rich Chrone have feares plenty, Safe he fings whose purse is empty.

Mane





Pars fecunda.

Mane Daintre ut venissem, Corculum quod reliquissem, Avide querens per museum, Desponsatum esse eam Intelleni, qua audita, & Vale (dini) Proselyta.

At





#### Second part.

At Daintre earely might you find me, But not th'Wench I left behind me, Neare the Schoole-house where I boused, Her I sought but she was spoused, Which I having heard that night-a, "Farewell (quoth I) Proselyta.

K





Pars fecunda.

Veni Wedon, ubi varii
Omnis gentis Tabellarii
Convenissent, donec mundus
Currit cerebro rotundus

Solvite Sodales leti,

" Plus 1 reliqui quem accepi.

į

1 Nauseanti stomacho effluunt omnia.





Second part.

Thence to Wedon, there I tarried
In a Waggon to be carried;
Carriers there are to be found-a,
Who will drink till th' world run round-a;
"Pay, good fellows, I'le pay nought heere,
"I have 'left more than I brought heere.

My queafy stomach making bold, To give them that it could not hold.

K 2





Pars fecunda.

Veni Tosseter die Martis, Ubi Baccalaureum artis Bacchanalia celebrantem Ut inveni tam constantem, Feci me consortem festi Tota nocte perbonesti.





Second part.

Thence to Tosset on a Tuesday, Where an artfull Batchler chus'd I To consort with; we ne're budged, But to Bacchus revels trudged; All the Night-long sat we at it Till we both grew heavy pated.

K 3





Pars fecunda.

Veni Stratford, ubi Grenum
Przeis przeam, Veneris venam,
Nulla tamen furma jugis,
= Verder cris perit rugis;
Fles ut viret femel aret,
Ferma spreta procis caret.

m Pere fener nienio, non fireguine, fronte, capillo; Jimine fe wires, Pere somen perce.





# Barnabees Journall. Second part.

Thence to Stratford where Frank in Green-a,
Daintiest Doe that e're was seene-a,
Venus varnish me saluted,
But no beauty long can sute it;
Beauty seedeth, beauty sadeth,
Beauty lost, her wooer vadeth.

Green is my name from him whom I obey, But tho my name be Green, my head is gray.

K 4

Tenens





Pars fecunda.

Tenens cursum & decorum, Brickhill, ubi Juniorem Veni, vidi, propter mentem Unum octo Sapientum; Sonat von ut Philomela, Ardet nasus ut candela.

Hol-



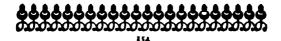


. Second part.

Holding on my journey longer, Streight at *Brickhill* with Tom. Younger. I arriv'd; one by this cheefe-a Styl'd the eighth wifeman of *Greece-a*, Voyce more sweet than *Prognes* sister, Like a Torch his nose doth glister.

Hocklay-





Pars fecunda.

Hocklayhole ut accessifiem, Cellam Scyllam incidissem, Antro similem Inferni, Aut latibulo Laverne; Ibi diu propinando, Sevior eram quam Orlando.

To





Second part.

To Hocklaybole as I approached, Scylla's barmy cell I broached, Darke as th' Cave of Pluto's station, Or Laverna's habitation; Quasting there while I could stand-o, Madder grew I than Orlando.





Pars fecunda.

Veni Dunstable, ubi mures Intus reptant, extus fures, Sed vacandum omni metu Furum temulento cætu, Pars ingenii mansit nulla Quam non tenuit ampulla.





Second part.

Thence to Dunstable, all about me;
Mice within, and Thieves without me;
But no feare affrights deep drinkers,
There I tost it with my Skinkers;
Not a drop of wit remained
Which the Bottle had not drained.





#### Barnabæ Itinerarium, Pars 2.

Veni Redburne, ubi Mimi Neque medii, neque primi: Prologus hedera redimitus Simiano gestu situs, "Convivalem cecinit odem, Heus tu corrige diploidem!

Actor.

n Dapes Convivio, sapore vario.

Auctor.

Diplois spatio lataque medio.
Corrige diploidem ægregie Nebulo.





#### Barnabee's Journall. Part 2.

Thence to Redburne, where were Players, None of Rofcius active heyres; Prologue crown'd with a Wreath of Iuy, Jetted like an Ape most lively: I told them sitting at the "banket They should be canvas'd in a blanket.

AEtor.

Even as in a ban-a-quet are dish-es.
Of Sun-dry ta-ast.

Author.

Even so is thy doo-blet too long ith wa-ast; Goe mend it thou knave, goe mend it.

Illinc





Pars fecunda.

Illinc stomacho inani
Petii oppidum o Albani,
Uhi tantum fecit vinum,
Dirigentem ad Londinum
Manum manu cepi mea,
Ac si socia esset ea.

o Hic Albanus erat, tumulum, titulumq; reliquit; Albion Albanum vix parit alma parem.

From





Second part.

From thence with a stomack empty
To the towne of ° Albane went I,
Where with wine I was so undon,
As the Hand which guides to London
In my blind hand I receaved,
And her more acquaintance craved.

Here Alban was; his Tombe, his Title too;
 All Albion shew me such an Alban now.

L





Pars fecunda.

Veni Barnet Signo Bursæ, Ubi convenissent Ursi, Propinquanti duo horum Parum studios morum, Subligacula dente petunt, Quo posteriora sætent,





Second part.

Thence to th' Purse at Barnet known-a,
There the Beares were come to Town-a;
Two rude Hunks, 'tis troth I tell ye,
Drawing neare them, they did smell me,
And like two mis-shapen wretches
Made me, ay me, wrong my bretches.

L 2





Pars fécunda.

Veni Highgate, quo prospeni P Urbem perditè quam dilexi, Hîc Tyronibus exofum Haus Cornu tortuosum. Ejus memorans salutem Cujus caput fit cornutum.

P Tot Colles Romæ, quot funt Spectacula Trojæ, Qua septem numero, digna labore tuo. Isla manent Trojæ Spectacula: 1 Busta, 2 Gigantes, 3 Histrio, 4 Dementes, 5 Struthiones, 6 Urfa, 7 Leones.





Second part.

Thence to Highgate, where I viewed

City I fo dearely loved,
And th' Horne of Matriculation

Drunk to th' freshmen of our Nation,
To his memory saluted

Whose branch'd head was last cornuted.

P Seven Hils there were in Rome, and so there be Seven Sights in New-Troy crave our memorie: 1 Tombes, 2 Guild-Hall Giants, 3 Stage-plaies, 4 Bedlam 5 Oftrich, 6 Beare-garden, 7 Lyons in the Towre. (poore,



Pars fecunda.

Veni Hollowell, pileum rubrum, In cohortem muliebrem, Me Adonidem vocant omnes Meretricis Babylonis; Tangunt, tingunt, molliunt, mulcent, At egentem, foris pulsant.





Second part.

Thencs to Hollowell, Mother red cap,
In a troupe of Trulls I did hap;
Whoors of Babylon me impalled,
And me their Adonis called;
With me toy'd they, bus'd me, cull'd me,
But being needy, out they pull'd me,

L 4





Pars fecunda.

Veni Islington ad Leonem, Ubi spectans Histrionem Sociatum cum choraulis, Dolis immiscentem sales, Cytharæ repsi in vaginam, Quod præstigiis dedit sinem.





### Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Thence to Islington at Lion,
Where a juggling I did spy one,
Nimble with his Mates consorting,
Mixing cheating with his sporting;
Creeping into th'Case of 's viall
Spoil'd his juggling, made them sly all.

Ægrè

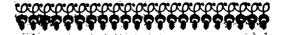


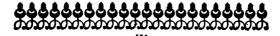


Pars fecunda.

Ægrè jam relicto rure, Securem Aldermanni-Bury Primò petii, qua exosa Sentina, Holburni Rosa Me excepit, ordine tali Appuli Griphem veteris Bayly.

Country



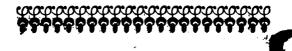


### Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Country left; I in a fury
To the Axe in Alder-Bury
First arrived, that place slighted
I at Rose in Holborne lighted,
From the Rose in staggons sayle I
To the Griphin ith' Old-Bayly.

Ubi





Pars fecunda.

Ubi experrectus lecto,
Tres Ciconias indiès specto,
Quò victurus, donec astas
Rure curas tollet mæstas;
Festus Faustulus & festivus,
Calice vividus, corpore vivus.

Where





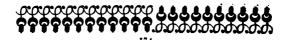
### Barnabees Journall.

#### Second part.

Where no sooner doe I waken,
Than to Three Cranes am I taken,
Where I lodge and am no starter
Till I see the Summer quarter;
Pert is FAUSTULUS and pleasing,
Cup brimfull, and corpse in season.

Ego





Pars fecunda.

Ego etiam & Sodales
Nunc Galerum Cardinalis
Visitantes, vi Minervæ
Bibimus ad Cornua Cervi,
Sed Actæon anxius horum,
Luce separat uxorem.

		•	Yea
 <del>,</del>	 	 	



### Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Yea, my merry mates and I too
Oft to th' Cardinals Hat fly to,
Where to Harts Horns we carouse it,
As Minerva doth infuse it,
But Asteon fick oth' yellows
Mewes his wife up from good fellows.

•	Sub	i

Pars fecunda.

# Sub Sigillo tubi fumantis & tbyrsi flammantis, motu Mulciberi Naso-flagrantis.

Officina juncta Baccho
Juvenilem fert Tobacco,
Uti Libet, tunc fignata,
Que impressio nunc mutata,
Uti Fiet, nota certa
Qua delineatur charta.

Tiad, sine telis non typis.

FINIS. Under



### Barnabees Journall.

Second part.

Under th' Signe of *Pipe* still fuming, And the *Bush* for ever flaming, *Mulciber* the motion moving, With Nose-burning Master shaming:

A Shop neighbouring neare Iacco,
Where Young vends his old Tobacco,
As you like it, fometimes fealed,
Which Impression since repealed,
As you make it, he will have it,
And in Chart and Front engrave it:
Harmlesse but no artlesse end
Cloze I here unto my Friend.

FINIS. M Inter COCCOCCOCCOCCOCCC ÇÇÇÇÇÇÇÇÇÇÇÇÇ



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#### In Errata.

Nter Accipitrem & Buteonem,
Juxta phrasem percommunem,
Spectans ista typis data,
Hæc comperui Errata;
Quæ si corrigas (Candide Lector)
Plena coronet pocula nectar.

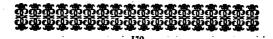


A vertice ad calcem Erratis admove falcem.

Errando, disco.

Betwixt





### Upon the Errata's.

BEtwixt Hawke and Buzzard, 6 man, After th' Phraze of speech so comon, Having seene this Journall at print, I found these Erata's in it; Which if thou correct (Kind Reader) Nectar by thy Muses seeder.

From the head unto the foot Nought but *Error*, looke unto't.

This observation have I found most true, Erring, I learne mine Errors to subdue.

. Jam







Am Venus Vinis reditura Venis, Jam Venus Venis peritura plenis, Nam Venus Venis patitur serenis, Nectare plenis.

\* Sopor nam Vinis provocatur Venis, Cui nulla magis inimica Venus.

Nov





181

Ow Venus pure Veines are with Wines inflamed,

Now Venus full Veines are by wines reftrained,

For *Venus* fwolne *Veines* are by Morphuus chained,

From folly wained.

M 3

Bar-





### Barnabæ ITINERARIUM.

Pars Tertia.

Authore Corymbæo.



Inflatum besterno venas, ut semper, Iaccbo.

# Barnabees JOURNALL. The Third part.

By Corymbæus.



Full-blowne my veines are, & so well they may, With brimming healths of wine drunk yesterday.



#### Barnabæ ITINER ARIVM.

Itineris Borealis:

Pars tertia.

MIRTIL.



O (FAUSTULE) gratulantur Qui te amant & amantur, Te incolumem rediturum! Spreta Curia, pone curam, Narra vias, quas calcasti, Queis spirasti, quas spectasti.

Bar-

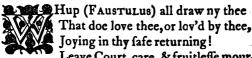




### Rarnabees JOVRNALL.

His Northerne Journey: Third part.

MIRTIL.



That doe love thee, or lov'd by thee, Joying in thy fafe returning! Leave Court, care, & fruitlesse mourning;

Way th'ast walked, pray thee shew it, Where th'ast lived, what th'ast viewed.

Ne







Pars tertia.

Ne Ephesios Diana
Fit celebriore fama;
Omnes omnia de te fingunt,
Statuam Pictores pingunt;
Tolle metum, mitte moram,
Fac te clarum viatorem.

Not





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### Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Not th' Ephefian Diana
Is of more renoumed fam-a;
Acting wonders all invent thee,
Painters in their Statues paint thee;
Banish feare, remove delay-man,
Shew thy selse a famous Way-man.

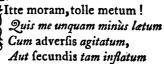
FAu-





#### Pars tertia.

FAUSTUL.



Vidit, ut mutando morem Reddant me superbiorem?

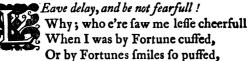
FAu-





# Barnabees Journall. Third part.

FAUSTUL.



As I shewd my selfe farre prouder
Than when she more scornfull shewd her?

Aspernarer





Pars tertia.

Aspernarer ego mundum, Nisi mundus me jucundum Bonis sociis, radiis vitæ Sociali tinctis siti Celebraret; adi, audi, Et Progressu meo gaude.

For





# Barnabees Journall. Third part.

For the world, I would not prize her, Yea, in time I should despise her, Had she in her no good fellow That would drinke till he grew mellow; Draw neare and heare, thou shalt have all, Hearing, joy in this my travall.

Primd



**දු පිළිදු පිළු පිළිදු පිළිදු** 

# Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Primo die satur vino,
Veni Islington à Londino,
Iter arduum & grave,
Serd tamen superavi,
Asta vespertina Scena,
Siccior eram quam arena.

First





### Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

First day having drunk with many,
To Islington from London came I,
Journey long and grievous wether,
Yet the Ev'ning brought me thether,
Having t'ane my pots by th' fier,
Summer fand was never dryer.

N

Veni



Pars tertia.

Veni Kingsland, terram regis, Speciosam cætu gregis, Equum ubi fatigantem, Vix ulterius Spatiantem, Nec verberibus nec verbis Motum, gelidis dedi herbis.

Thence





# Barnabees Journall. Third part.

Thence to King fland, where were feeding Cattell, Sheepe, and Mares for breeding; As I found it, there I feared That my Rozinant was wear'ed: When he would jog on no faster Loose I turn'd him to the pasture.

N 2

Veni





Pars tertia.

Veni Totnam altam crucem, Qud discessi ante lucem; Hospes sociis parum caret, Nemo Faustulum spectaret; Pratum stratum, & Cubile O piaculum! sit sænile.

Thence





# Barnabees Journall. Third part.

Thence to Totnam-bigh-crosse turning, I departed 'fore next morning; Hostesse on her Guests so doted Faustulus was little noted; To an Hay-lost I was led in, Boords my bed, and straw my bedding.

 $N_3$ 

Ut



Pars tertia.

Ut reliqui Crucem altam, Lento cursu petii Waltham, In hospitium Oswaldi, Qui mî regiam 4 THEOBALDI, Monstrat domum, quo conspecto, Hausi noctem sine lecto.

De augustissima Domo Theobaldi.

9 O Domus augustæ radiantia limina nostræ! An vestrum est mundi lumine clausa mori? Regia quo Sponsi pietas dedit oscula Sponsæ; Et spirare Sabæ vota suprema suæ!

Having





### Barnabees Journall. Third part.

Having thus left High-Crosse early, I to Waltham travelled fairly, To the Hospitall of Ofwald, And that Princely Seat of a Th'bald; There all night I drunk old Sack-a With my bed upon my back-a.

Of the Kings House at Tibbals.

This feat, this royall object of the fight,
Shall it for ever bid the World, good night?
Where our preceding Kings enjoy'd fuch bliffe,
And feal'd their amorous fancies with a kiffe!

Veni





Pars tertia.

Veni Hodsdon, stabant foris Chartis pictis Impostores, Queis deceptis, notis causis, Ante Eirenarcham pacis Eos duxi, ut me videt, Laudat eos, me deridet.

Thence





### Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to Hodsdon, where stood watching Cheats who liv'd by conicatching, False Cards brought me, with them plaid I, Deare for their acquaintance paid I; 'Fore a Justice they appeared; Them he praised, me he jeered.

Veni





Pars tertia.

Veni Ware, ubi belli Saltus, situs, & Amwelli Amnes lenem dantes sonum, Qui ditarunt Middletonum: Sunt spectati more miti, "O si essent Aqua vitæ!

Thence





# Barnabees Journall. Third part.

Thence to Ware, where mazie Amwell Mildly cuts the Southerne Chanell; Rivers streaming, banks resounding, Middleton with wealth abounding: Mightily did these delight me; "O I wish'd them Aqua vite 1

Veni





Pars tertia.

Veni Wademill, ubi ritè Pleno cyatho dempta siti, Quidam clamitant jocosè, Me spectantes otiosè, Cö-ementem hæc slagella, "Ubi Equus, ubi Sella?

Thence





## Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to Wademill, where I reft me
For a pot, for I was thirstie;
On me cryde they and did hout me,
And like Beetles flockt about me:
"Buy a Whip S'! no, a Laadle;
"Where's your Horse S'? where your Saddle?





Pars tertia.

Veni Puckridge, ed ventum Mendicantes ferè centum Me præcingunt; dixi verum, " Quod pauperior illis eram; Quo responso, mente una Mè relinquunt cum fortuna.





Thence at Puckridge I reposed, Hundred Beggars me inclosed; "Beggars, quoth I, you are many, "But the poorest of you am I; They no more did me importune Leaving me unto my fortune.





Pars tertia.

Veni Buntingford, ad senilem
Hospitem, & juvenilem
Conjugem, quæ scit affari
Placide, lepide osculari;
Area slorida, frutice suavis,
Ubi minurizat avis.





Thence to Bunting ford right trufty, Bedrid Hoft, but Hostesse lustry, That can chat and chirpe it neatly, And in secret kisse you sweetly; Here are Arbours decked gaily, Where the Buntin warbles daily.





Pars tertia.

Veni Roiston, ibi seges, Prata, sata, niveæ greges, Ubi pedes pii Regis; Hinc evolvens 'Fati leges, Mibi dixi: Quid te pejus, Ista legens, malè deges è

Pascua, prata, canes, viridaria, flumina, saltus, Ociaregis erant, rege sed ista ruent.





Thence to Roisson, there graffe groweth, Medes, flocks, fields the plowman foweth, Where a pious Prince frequented, Which observing, this I vented:

- "Since all flesh to 'Fate's a debter,
- "Retchlesse wretch, why liv'st no better ?
- \* Fields, floods, wasts, woods, Deare, Dogs, with welltun'd crye, Are sports for Kings, yet Kings with these must dve.

O 2





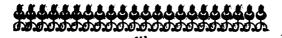
\$

### Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Caxiton, paupere testo,
Sed pauperiore lesto;
Quidam habent me suspectum,
Esse maculis infectum
Pestis, unde exui vestem,
Vocans Hospitem in testem.





Thence to Canfon, I was led in
To a poor house, poorer bedding,
Some there were had me suspected
That with plague I was infected,
So as I starke-naked drew me,
Calling th'Hostesse streight to view me,

03.



Pars tertia.

Veni Cambridge, prope Vitem,
Ubi Musæ satiant stim;
Sicut Muscæ circa simum,
Aut scintillæ in Caminum,
Me clauserunt juxta murum;
Denegantes rediturum.





Thence to Cambridge, where the Muses Haunt the Vine-bush, as their use is; Like sparks up a Chimney warming, Or Flyes neare a Dung-hill swarming, In a Ring they did inclose me, Vowing they would never lose me.

0 4

Media





### Pars tertial

Media noste ficcior essem Ac si nunquam ebibissem, Sed pudore parum motus, Hinc discessi semi-potus: Luci, loci paludosi, Sed Scholares speciosi.

'Bout





Bout mid-night for drinke I call S<sup>r</sup>,

As I had drunk nought at all S<sup>r</sup>,

But all this did little shame me,

Tipfy went I, tipfy came I:

Grounds, greenes, groves are wet and homely,

But the Schollers wondrous comely.



Pars tertia.

Veni (Godmanchester, ubi
Ut Ixion captus nube,
Sic elufus à puella,
Cujus labra erant mella,
Lectum se adire vellet,
Spandet, sponsum sed sefellit.

Quercus anilis erat, tamen eminus oppida spellat; Stirpe viam monstrat, plumea fronde tegit.





Thence to 'Godmanchester, by one, With a Clowd as was Ixion,
Was I gull'd; she had no fellow,
Her foft lips were moist & mellow,
All night vow'd she to lye by me,
But the giglet came not ny me.

f An aged Oake takes of this Towne furvey; Findes Birds their Nests, tels Passengers their way.





Pars tertia.

Veni Huntington, ubi cella
Facto pacto cum puella,
Hospes me suspectium babens,
Et in cellam tacitè labens;
Quo audito, vertens rotam,
Finni memet per egrotum.





Thence to Huntington, in a cellar With a wench was there a dweller I did bargaine, but suspected By the Hoast who her affected, Down the staires he hurr'ed quickly, While I made me too too sickly.





Pars tertia.

Veni Harrington, bonum omen ! Verè amans illud nomen, Harringtoni dedi nummum, Et fortunæ penè fummum, Indigenti postulanti, Benedictionem danti.





Thence to Harrington, be it spoken!

For Name-sake I gave a token

To a Beggar that did crave it

And as cheerfully receive it:

More he need't not me importune

For 'twas th' utmost of my fortune.





#### Pare tertia.

Veni Stonegatehole nefandum
Ubi contigit memorandum.
Quidam Servus Atturnati
Vultu pellicis delicata
Captus, intrat nemus merè
Ut coiret muliere.





Thence to Stonegatehole, I'l tell here If a story that befell there, In who ferved an Atturney I'ane with beauty in his journey, beeing a Coppice hastens thither furposely to wanton with her.

Mon







### Pars tertia.

Mox è dumo latro repit,
Improvisum eum cepit,
Manticam vertit, mæchum vicit,
Et post Herum nudum mist:
Manibus vinctis Sellælocat,
Hinnit Equus, Servus vocat.

As





As these privatly conferred,
A Rover tooke him unprepared,
Search't his Port-mantua, bound him faster,
And sent him naked to his Master:
Set on's Saddle with hands tyed,
Th'Horse he neyed, Man he cryed.

P 2

Cogi-





Pars tertia.

Cogitemus Atturnatum
Suspicantem hunc armatum,
Properantem deprædari,
Uti strenuè calcari:
Currit Herus, metu teste,
Currit Servus sine veste.

Th





Th'Atturney when he had discerned One, he thought, behind him armed In white Armour, stoutly sturr'd him, For his Jade hee keenly spurr'd him: Both run one course to catch a Gudgeon, This Nak't, that frighted to their lodging.

P 3

Psallens .



### Pars tertia.

Pfallens Sautry, tumulum veni, Sacerdotis locum pænæ, Ubi Rainsford jus fecisset, Et Pastorem condidisset: Vidi, ridi, & avari Rogo roges sic tractari.

Vrna Sacellani viventis imago sepulti, Quique aliis renuit busta, sepultus erat.

> Egregium illud Sautry Sacrarium Sacerdotis avari retinuit memoriam.

Singing ආදාදනයන්නනන්නනනනනනනන ඉදිදිදිදිදිදිදිදිදිදිදිදිදිදිදි



Singing along down t Sautry laning, I faw a Tombe one had been laine in, And inquiring, One did tell it, 'Twas where Rainsford buried th' Prelat: I faw, I fmil'd, and could permit it, Greedy Priests might so be fitted.

\* Here of the whip a Covetous Prieft did lick;
Who would not bury th' dead, was buried quick.

Nothing more memorable than that Chappell of Sautry, reteining fill with her that Covetous

Priests memory.



Pars tertia.

Veni ad Collegium purum, Cujus habent multi curam; Perhumanos narrant mores Patres, Fratres & Sorores: Unum tenent, unà tendunt, Omnes omnia Sacris vendunt.

To





To th' Newfounded College came I, Commended to the care of many; Bounteous are they, kind and loving, Doing what foe're's behoving: These hold and walke together wholly, And state their Lands on uses holy.

Am







Pars tertia.

An fint isti corde puro,
Parum scio, minus curo;
Si sint, non sunt Hypocritæ
Orbe melioris vitæ:
Cellam, Scholam & Sacellum
Pulchra vidi supra Stellam.

Whether





Whether pure these are or are not,
As I know not, so I care not;
But if they be dissembling Brothers,
Their life surpasseth many others:
See but their Cell, Schoole and their Temple,
You'l say the Stars were their exemple.





Pars tertia.

Veni Stilton, lento more, Sine fronde, fine flore, Sine prunis, fine pomis, Uti fenex fine comis, Calva tellus, sed benignum Monstrat viatori Signum.





Thence to Stilton, flowly paced,
With no bloome nor bloffome graced,
With no plums nor apples stored,
But bald like an old mans forehead;
Yet with Innes so well provided,
Guests are pleas'd when they have tride it.





### Pars tertia.

Veni Wansforth, brigs, immanem Vidi amnem, alnum, anum; Amnem latum, anum lautam, Comptam, cultam, castam, cautam; Portas, Hortos speciosos, Portus, Saltus spatiosos.





Thence to Wansforth-brigs, a river,
And a wife will live for ever;
River broad, an old wife jolly,
Comely, feemely, free from folly;
Gates and gardens neatly gracious,
Ports and Parks and pastures spatious.

Sed





Pars tertia.

Sed scribentem digitum Dei Spectans Miserere Mei, Atriis, angulis, confestim Evitandi cura pestem, Fugi, mori licet natus, Nondum mori sum paratus.

Seeing





Seeing there, as did become me,
Written, LORD HAVE MERCY ON ME,
On the Portels, I departed,
Left I should have forer smarted;
Though from death none may be spared,
I to dye was scarce prepared.

Q

Inde







Pars tertia.

Inde prato per-amæno
Dormiens temulentè fæno,
Rivus surgit & me capit,
Et in slumen altè rapit;
Quorsum ? clamant; Nuper erro
A Wansforth-brigs in Anglo-terra.

A





### Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

On a Hay-cock fleeping foundly, Th' River rose and tooke me roundly Downe the current; people cryed, Sleeping, down the streame I hyed; Where away, quoth they, from Greenland? No; from Wansforth-brigs in England.

Q 2





Pars tertia.

Veni Burleigh, licet Bruma, Sunt fornaces sine fumo, Promptuaria sine promo, Clara porta, clausa domo; O Camini sine soco, Et culina sine Coquo!

· Ista domus fit Dasypodis dumus.

Stating.

w----Hederæque tropbæa camini.





Thence to "Burleigh, though' twas winter,
No fire did the Chimney enter,
Buttries without Butlers guarded,
Stately gates were dooble-warded;
Hoary "Chimneyes without smooke too,
Hungry Kitchins without Cooke too.

- u This house the Levarets bush.
- w Ivy the Chimneis trophy.

P 3

Clamans,





Pars tertia.

Clamans, domum & inanem!
Refonabat \* Ecco, famem;
Quinam habitant intra muros?
Respirabat Ecco, mures;
Ditis omen, nomen habe;
Ecco respondebat, Abi.

- Cuftos Domus Ecco relicta.

Hal-





Hallowing loud, ô empty wonder!

\*Ecco ftreight resounded, bunger.

Who inhabits this vast brick-house?

Ecco made reply, the Titmouse;

Ominous Cell, no drudge at home Sir!

Ecco answer made, Be gone Sir.

\* Ecco's the keeper of a forlorne house. -

Q.4







Pars tertia.

Venis Stamford, ubi bene Omnis generis crumenæ Sunt venales, sed in summo Sunt crumenæ sine nummo: Plures non in me reptantes, Quàm sunt ibi mendicantes.

y Quo Schola? quo præses? comites? Academica sedes? In loculos literas transposuere suas.





Thence to ancient y Stamford came I, Where are penceleffe purses many, Neatly wrought as doth become them, Leffe gold in them than is on them: Clawbacks more doe not assaile me, Than are Beggars swarming dayly.

y Where be thy Masters? Fellows? Scholers? Bursers? O Stamford to thy shame, they'r all turn'd Pursers.

Licet







Pars tertia.

Licet curæ premant charæ, Veni in z Foramen Saræ; Proca semel succi plena, Lauta, læta & serena, At venusta sit vetusta, Mundo gravis & onusta.

<sup>2</sup> Sileni Antrum, eo enim nomine egregiè notum.

Though





Though my cares were maine and many,
To the \* Hole of Sara came I,
Once a bona-roba, trust me,
Though now buttock-shrunke and rustie;
But though nervy-oyle and fat-a,
Her I caught by you know what-a.

The Drunkards cave, for fo it may be call'd, Where many Malt-worms have beene foundly mall'd.

Saræ







Pars tertia.

Saræ antrum ut intrassem, Et ampullas \* gurgitassem, In amore Sara certo, Ore basia dat aperto; Sæpe sedet, quando surgit Cyathum propinare urget.

\*exiccassem.

Having





Having boldly thus adventur'd, And my Sara's focket enter'd, Her I fued, futed, forted, Buffed, bouzed, fneefed, fnorted! Often fat she, when she got up All her phraze was, "Drink thy pot up.

.....







Pars tertia.

Veni Witham, audiens illam Propter lubricam anguillam Verè claram, nixus ramo Cæpi expifcari hamo; Et ingentem capiens unam, Præceps trahor in alacunam.

Littora Mæandri sunt anxia limina letbi; Fluctus ubi curæ, ripa-memento mori.





Thence to Witham, having red there That the fattest Eele was bred there, Purposing some to intangle, Forth I went and tooke mine angle, Where an huge one having hooked, By her headlong was I dooked.

Macanders shores to Leibe's shadows tend;
Where waves sound cares, and banks imply our end.







Pars tertia.

Venib Grantham mibi gratam, Inclytè Pyramidatam, Ibi Pastor cum uxore Coeundi utens more, De cubiculo descendit, Quia Papa ibi pendet.

Hinc canimus mirum! non protulit Infula Spiram,
Talem nec notam vidimus or be Cottem.





Thence to b Grantham I retiring, Famous for a Spire afpiring, There a Pastor with his sweeting In a chamber closely meeting; In great sury out he slung there 'Cause a Popish picture hung there.

I may compare this Towne, and be no lyer, With any shire for Whetstones and a Spire.

R

Oppida-





Pars tertia.

Oppidani timent clari PAULO Spiram asportari, Scissitantes (valde mirum) Ubi præparent papyrum, Quå \* maturiùs implicetur, Ne portando \* læderetur.

\*Structura.

Here



Here the Townsmen are amated That their Spire should be translated Unto Pauls; and great's their labour How to purchase so much paper To enwrap it, as is sitting, To secure their Spire from splitting.

R 2





#### Barnabæ Itinerarium: Pars 3.

Veni c New-worke, ubi vivos Sperans merfos esfe rivis, Irrui cellam subamænam, Generosis vinis plenam, Donec Lictor intrans cellam, Me condunit ad slagellum.

Ulmus arenosis pulcherrima nascitur oris, Arcis & effusis vestit amouna comis.

Hic Campi virides, quos Trentia flumina rivis Fæcundare folent, ubera veris babent.

Hic porrectiore tractu diftenditur Bevaria vallis. Valles trinæ & opimæ Dapes infulæ divinæ.





#### Barnabee's Iournall: Part 3-

Thence to c New-worke, flood-furrounded, Where I hoping most were drowned, Hand to hand I straightwayes shored. To a Cellar richly stored, Till suspected for a picklock, Th' Beedle led me to the whip-stock.

c A fandy plat a shady Elme receaves,
Which cloths those Turrets with her shaken leaves.

Here all along lyes Bevars spatious Vale,
Neare which the streames of fruitfull Trent doe fall.
Vallies three so fruitfull be,
They'r the wealth of Britannie.

 $\mathbf{R}_3$ 





Pars tertia.

Veni Tuxworth sitam luto, Ubi viatores (puto) Viam viscum esse credunt, Sedes Syrtes ubi sedent; Thyrsus pendet, diu pendit, Bonum vinum rard vendit.





## Barnabees Journall:

Thence to Tunworth in the clay there,
Where poor Travellers find fuch way there;
Wayes like bird-lime feeme to show them,
Seats are Syrts to such as know them;
Th' Ivy hangs there, long has't hong there,
Wine it never vended strong there,

R 4





Pars tertia.

Veni Retford, pisces edi, Et adagio locum dedi, Cæpi statim propinare, Ut pisciculi natare Discant, meo corpore vivo, Sicuti natarunt rivo.





Thence to Retford, fish I sed on,
And to th' adage I had red on,
With carouses I did trimme me,
That my fish might swim within me,
As they had done being living,
And ith' River nimbly diving.





Pars tertia.

Veni Scrubie, Deus bone ? Cum Pastore & Latrone Egi diem, fregi noctem, Latro me fecisset doctum : Ei nollem assidere, Ne propinquior esset pera.





Thence to Scrubie, ô my Maker!
With a Paftor and a Taken
Day I fpent, I night divided,
Thiefe did make me well provided:
My poor Scrip did cause me seare him,
All night long I came not neare him.



Pars tertia.

Veni Bautree, angiportam,
In dumetis vidi Scortam,
Gestu levem, lumine vivam,
Vultu letam & lascivam;
Sed insliki carni pænam,
Timens misere crumenam.





Thence to Bautree, as I came there From the bushes neare the Lane there Rush'd a Tweake in gesture flanting, With a leering eye and wanton; But my slesh I did subdue it, Fearing lest my purse should rue it.







Pars tertia.

Veni d Doncaster, sed Levitam Audiens siniisse vitam, Sprevi Venerem, Sprevi Vinum, Perditè quæ dilexi primum: Nam cum Venus insenescit, In me carnis vim compescit.

Major Causidico quo gratior esset amico,
 In comitem lento tramite jungit equo:
 Gausidicus renuit, renuente, Patibula, dixit,
 Commonstrabo tibi; Caus. tuque moreris ibi.





Thence to d Doncaster, where reported Lively Levis was departed,
Love I loath'd and sprittly wine too,
Which I dearely lov'd sometime too:
For when youthfull Venus ageth,
She my fleshly force asswageth.

That curt's might a curtesse enforce,

The Mayre would bring the Lawyer to his horse:
You shall not, quoth the Lawyer; M. now I fweare,
I'le to the gallows goe. L. I'le leave you there,
Might not this Mayre for wit a second Pale-As:
Have nam'd the Town-end full as well as Gallows?

Nescit





Pars tertia.

Nescit sitis artem modi, Puteum Roberti Hoodi Veni, & liquente vena Vintto e catino catena, Tollens sitim, parcum odi, Solvens obolum Custodi.

e Viventes venæ, Spinæ, catinusque catenæ, Sunt Robin Hoodi nota trapbæa sui.

Thirst





Thirst knowes neither meane nor measure, Robin Hoods Well was my treasure, In a common edish enchained, I my furious thirst restrained: And because I drunk the deeper, I paid two farthings to the keeper.

e A Well, thorne, dish hung in an iron chaine, For monuments of Robin Hood remaine.

S





Pars tertia.

Veni! Wentbrig, ubi plagæ Terræ, maris, vivunt sagæ, Vultu torto & anili, Et conditione vili: His infernæ manent sedes, Quæ cum inferis ineunt sædus.

<sup>†</sup> Rupe cavedia struxit inedia, Queis oscitanter latuit accedia.





Thence to f Wentbrig, where vile wretches, Hideous hags and odious witches, Writhen count'nance and mif-shapen Are by some foule Bugbeare taken: These infernall seats inherit, Who contract with such a Spirit.

f In a rock Want built her booth, Where no creature dwels but Sloth.

S 2





Pars tertia.

Veni Ferribrig, vietus,
Pede lassus, mente lætus,
Ut gustassem uvam vini,
Fructum salubrem acini:
Sævior factus sum quam Aper,
Licet vini lenis sapor.





Thence to Ferrybrig, fore wearied, Surfoot, but in spirit cheered; I the grape no sooner tasted Than my melancholy wasted: Never was wild Boare more fellish, Though the wine did smally relish.

S<sub>3</sub>



#### Pars tertia.

Veni B Pomfrait, ubi miram Arcem, \* Anglis regibus diram; h Laferis ortu celebrandam, Variis gestis memorandam: Nec in Pomfrait Repens certior, Quampauperculus inertior.

- Hic repetunt ortum tristissima funera Regum, Quæ lacbrymas oculis excutiere meis.
- \* Regibus Anglorum dedit arx tua dira ruinam, Hoc titulo fatum cerne S :::: tuum.
- h Latiùs in rupem Laser est sita dulcis arentem, Veste nova Veris storibus austa novis.



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### Barnabees Journall.

Third part.

Thence to 8 Pomfrait, as long fince is, Fatall to our \* English Princes;
For the choicest h Licorice crowned,
And for fundry acts renowned:
A Louse in Pomfrait is not surer,
Then the Poor through sloth securer.

- The Tragick stage of English kings stood here, Which to their urns payes tribute with a teare.
- Here stood that fatall Theatre of Kings,
   Which for revenge mounts up with aery wings.
- h Here Licorice grows upon their mellowed banks, Decking the Spring with her delicious plants.





Pars tertia.

Veni Sherburne, adamandum,
Et aciculis spectandum;
Pastor decimas cerasorum
Quarit plus quam animorum:
Certè nescio utrum mores,
An fortuna meliores.





Thence to Sherburne, dearely loved,
And for Pinners well approved;
Cherry tenths the Pastor aymeth
More than th' soules which he reclaimeth:
In an Equi-page consorting
Are their manners and their fortune.





Pars tertia.

Veni Bramham, ed ventus,
Vidi Pedites currentes;
Quidam auribus fufurrat,
"Grede Faustule, bic præcurret,
"Nam probantur: Quinarratur
Pejor, melior auspicatur.





Thence to Brambam, thither comming, I faw two Footmen stript for running; One told me, "th' match was made to cheat "Trust me Faustulus, This will beat'em, (the, "For we've tride them: but that Courser He priz'd better, prov'd the worser.





Pars tertia.

Veni Tadcaster, ubi pontem Sine flumine, prælucentem, Plateas fractas, & astantes Omni loco mendicantes Spectans, illinc divagarer, Ne cum illis numerarer.





Thence to Tadcasser, where stood reared. A faire Bridge, where no slood appeared, Broken Pavements, Beggars waiting, Nothing more than labour hating, But with speed I hastned from them, Lest I should be held one of them.





Pars tertia.

Veni Eboracum, flore
fuventutis cum Textore
Fruens, conjux flatim venit,
"Lupum verò auribus tenet;
Ille clamat aperire,
Illa negat exaudire.





Thence to Yorke, fresh youth enjoying With a wanton Weaver toying, Husband suddenly appeares too. "Catching of the Wolfe by th' Eares too; He cryes open, something feares him, But th' deafe Adder never heares him.

Sic







Pars tertia.

Sic ingressus mihi datur, Cum Textori denegatur; Qui dum voce importune Strepit, matulam urinæ Sentit; sapienter tacet, Dum Betricia mecum jacet.

Thus





Thus my entrance was descried, While the Weaver was denied, Who as he fumed, fret, and frowned, With a chamber-pot was crowned; Wisely silent he ne're grudged While his Betty with me lodged.

> . Ibi







Pars tertia.

Ibi Tibicen apprehensus,
fudicatus & suspensus,
Plaustro coaptato suri,
Ubi Tibia, clamant pueri?
Nunquam ludes amplius Billie;
At nescitis, inquitille.

A





A Piper being here committed, Guilty found, condemn'd and titted, As he was to Knavesmyre going, This day, quoth Boyes, will spoile thy blowing; From thy Pipeth'art now departing; Wags, quoth th' Piper, you'r not certaine.

T 2

Quod





#### Pars tertia.

Quod contigerit memet teste, Nam abscissa jugulo reste, Ut in sossam Furciser vexit, Semi-mortuus resurrexit: Arce reducem occludit, Ubi valet, vivit, ludit.

Ail





All which happen'd to our wonder,
For the halter cut asunder,
As one of all life deprived
Being buried, he revived:
And there lives, and plays his measure,
Holding hanging but a pleasure.

X 3





Pars tertia.

Veni Towlerton, Stadiodromi
Retinentes spem corona,
Ducunt equos ea die
Juxta tramitem nota via;
Sequens autem solitam venam,
Sprevi primum & postremum.





Thence to Towlerton, where those Stagers Or Horse-coursers run for wagers; Neare to the high way the course is, Where they ride and run their horses; But still on our journey went we, First, or Last, did like content me,

 $^{\cdot}\mathbf{T}$ 





Pars tertia.

Veni Helperby desolatum, Igne nuper concrematum, Ne taberna sit intacta, Non in cineres redacta; Quo discessi ocyor Euro, Restinguendi siim cura.





Thence to Helperby I turned
Defolate and lately burned,
Not a Taphouse there but mourned,
Being all to ashes turned,
Whence I swiftly did remove me
For thirst-sake, as did behove me.





Pars tertia.

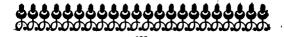
Veni h Topcliffe, musicam vocans, Et decoro ordine locans, Ut expectant hi mercedem, Tacitè subtraxi pedem; Parum habui quod expendam, Linquens eos ad solvendum.

h Labentes rivi resonant sub vertice clivi, Qua titulum villa primò dedere tua.

Alias.

Infra fitum Rivi faliunt sub acumine clivi, Quo sedes civi splendida, nulla nivi.





Thence to h Topcliffe, musick call'd I, In no comely posture fail'd I, But when these expected wages, To themselves I lest my Pages; Small being th' curt'sy I could shew them Th'reckning I commended to them.

h Topcliffe from tops of cliffs first tooke her name, And her cliffe-mounted seat confirms the same: Where streames with curled windings overflowne Bestow a native beauty on the towne.

> Veni Tom





Pars tertia.

Veni Thyrske, Thyrsis hortum,
Ubi Phyllis floribus sportam
Instruit, at nihil horum
Nec pastorem, neque storem
Ego curo, Bacchum specto
Horto, campo, foro, tecto.

¹ Thyrfis oves pascens perapricæ pascua vallis, Prima dedit Thyrsco nomina nota suo.

Sycomori gelidis Tityrus umbris Difcumbens, Phyllidi Serta paravit, Et niveas greges gramine pavit.





Thence to i Thyrske, rich Thyrsis casket, Where faire Phyllis fils her basket With choice flowers, but these be vaine things, I esteeme no flowers nor Swainlings; In Bacchus yard, field, booth or cottage I love nought like his cold pottage.

Here Thyrsis fed his Lambkins on the Plaine, So Thyrske from Thyrsis tooke her ancient Name.

Here Tityrus and Phyllis made them Bowers Of tender Ofyers, sweet-breath'd Sycomours.





Pars tertia.

Veni Alerton, ubi oves, Tauri, vacca; vituli, boves, Aliaque Campi pecora Oppidana erant decora : Forum fuit jumentorum, Mihi autem cella forum.





Thence to Alerton, rankt in battell, Sheepe, Kine, Oxen, other Cattell, As I fortun'd to passe by there Were the Towns best beautister: Faire for Beasts at that time sell there, But I made my Fayre the Celler.





Pars tertia.

Veni Smeton, perexosum
Collem quem pediculosum
Vulgò vocant, tamen mirè
Mæcha solent lascivire,
Ad alendum debilem statum,
Aut tegendam nuditatem.





Thence to Smeton, I affailed Lowfy Hill, for fo they call it,
Where were dainty Ducks, and gant ones,
Wenches that could play the wantons,
Which they practife, truth I'le tell ye,
For reliefe of back and bellie.

V





Pars tertia.

Venit Nesham, Dei donum, In Cænobiarchæ domum; Uberem vallem, salubrem venam, Cursu sluminis amænam, Lætam sylvis & frondosam, Heræ vultu speciosam.

Listora lentiscis, gemmârunt germina gemmis, Murenulis concha, muricibusque coma.





Thence to k Nesham, now translated, Once a Nunnery dedicated; Vallies smiling, Bottoms pleasing, Streaming Rivers never ceasing, Deckt with tusty woods and shady, Graced by a lovely Lady.

Where shores yield Lenticks, braches pearled gems, Their Lamprels shells, their rocks soft mosfly stems.

**V** 2



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#### Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Darlington, prope vicum Conjugem duxi peramicam; Nuptiis celebrantur festa, Nulla admittuntur mæsta; Pocula nostis dant progressum, Ac si nondum nuptus essen.





Thence to Darlington, there I boused.
Till at last I was espoused;
Marriage feast and all prepared,
Not a fig for th' world I cared;
All night long by th' pot I tarried.
As if I had ne're beene married.

 $V_3$ 





Pars tertia.

Veni Richmund, sed amicos Generosos & antiquos, Nobiles socios, sortis mire, Cùm nequissem invenire, Sepelire curas ibi, Tota nocte mecum bibi.

1 Nomen babes mundi, nec erit sine jure, secundi, Namque situs titulum comprobat ipse tuum.





Thence to <sup>1</sup> Richmund, heavy fentence !
There were none of my acquaintance,
All my noble Cumrads gone were,
Of them all I found not one there,
But left care should make me ficker,
I did bury care in liquor.

<sup>1</sup> From a Rich mound thy appellation came, And thy rich feat proves it a proper name.

V.4

Pana







Pars tertia.

Pæna sequi solet culpam, Veni Redmeere ad Subulcum, Ilia mensa sert porcina, Prisca nimis intestina, Qua ni calices abluissent, Adbuc gurgite inhassissent.

Penance





Penance chac'd that crime of mine hard, Thence to Redmeere to a Swine-heard Came I, where they nothing plast me But a Swines-gut that was nastie, Had I not then wash'd my liver, In my guts't had stuck for ever.





Pars tertia.

Veni Carperbie peravarum, Cœtu frequens, victu carum; Septem Solidorum cæna Redit levior crumena: Nummo citius haurieris, Quàm liquore ebrieris.





Pars tertia.

Thence to Carperbie very greedy, Conforts frequent, victuals needy; After Supper they fo tost me As seven shillings there it cost me: Soone may one of coyne be soaked, Yet for want of liquor choaked.





Pars tertia.

Veni Wenchly, valle situm,
Prisca vetustate tritum,
Amat tamen propinare
Pastor cum agnellis charè,
Quo esfascinati more,
Dormiunt Agni cum Pastore.





Thence to Wenchly, Valley-feated, For antiquity repeated; Sheep and Sheepheard as one brother Kindly drink to one another; Till pot-hardy light as feather Sheep and Shepheard fleep together.





Pars tertia.

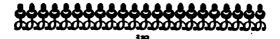
Veni Middlam, ubi arcem Vidi, & bibentes sparsim Bonos socios, quibus junni, Et liquorem libere sumpsi; Æncis licet tincti nasis, Fuimus custadas pacis.





Thence to Middlam, where I viewed Th' Castle which so stately shewed; Down the staires, 'tis truth I tell ye, To a knot of brave Boyes fell I; All red-noses, no dye deeper, Yet not one but a peace-keeper.



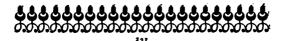


#### Pars tertia.

Veni "Ayscarth, vertice montis, Valles, & amænos fontes, Niveas greges, scopulos rudes, Gampos, scirpos, & paludes Vidi, locum vocant Templum, Speculantibus exemplum.

Gurgite præcipiti sub vertice montis acuti Specus erat spinis obsitus, intus aquis.





Thence to <sup>m</sup> Ayscarth, from a mountaine Fruitfull vallies, pleasant fountaine, Woolly flocks, cliffs steep and snowy, Fields, fenns, sedgy rushes saw I; Which high Mount is call'd the Temple, For all prospects an exemple.

Here breaths an arched cave of antique stature, Closed above with thorns, below with water.

X



Pars tertia.

Veni Worton, fericis cincta Sponsa Ducis, ore tincta, Me od cænam blandè movet, Licet me non unquam novit; Veni, vidi, vici, lush, «Cornu-copiam optans Duci.



Thence to Worton, being lighted
I was folemnly invited
By a Captains wife most vewlie,
Though, I thinke, she never knew me;
I came, call'd, coll'd, toy'd, trist'd, kissed,
"Captaine Cornu-cap'd I wished.

X 2





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# Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni Bainbrig, ubi palam
Flumen deserit canalem,
Spectans, uti properarem
Ad Johannem Ancillarem,
Hospitem habui (verè mirum)
Neque sæminam, neque virum.



\$

# Barnabees Journall. Third part.

Thence to Bainbrig, where the River From his channell seemes to sever, To Maidenly John I forthwith hasted, And his best provision tasted; Th'hoast I had (a thing not common) Seemed neither man nor woman.

X 3







Pars tertia.

Veni a Askrig, notum forum, Valde tamen indecorum, Nullum habet Magistratum, Oppidanum ferre statum: His pauperrimi textores Peragresses tenent mores.

Clauditur amniculus faliens fornicibus ar Ais, Alluit & villæ mænia juncta fuæ.





Thence to Askrig, market noted, But no handsomnesse about it, Neither Magistrate nor Mayor Ever were elected there: Here poor people live by knitting, To their Trading, breeding sitting.

A Channell strait confines a chrystall spring, Washing the wals oth' village neighbouring.

X 4





Pars tertia.

Veni Hardraw, ubi fames, Cautes frugis perinanes; Nunquam vixit bic Adonis, Ni fub thalamo Carbonis; Diversoria funt obscæna, Fimo sæda, sumo plena.

Labitur alveolis refonantibus amnis amænus,
 Qui tremulá mulcet voce, fopore fovet.





Thence to o Hardraw, where's hard hunger, Barraine cliffs and clints of wonder; Never here Adonis lived, Unlesse in Coles Harbour hived: Ins are nasty, dusty, fustie, Both with smoake and rubbish mustie.

A shallow Rill, whose streames their current keep.
 With murm'ring voyce & pace procure sweet sleep.





Pars tertia

Veni Gastile, ubi cellam, Cellam sitam ad Sacellum Intrans, bibi Stingo fortem, Habens Lanium in consortem, Et P Pastorem parvæ gregis, Rudem moris, artis, legis.

P Quota est bora, referi? Solem speculando respondet. Ecce Sacerdotes quos tua terra paris!





Thence to Gastile, I was drawne in To an Alebouse neare adjoining To a Chappell, I drunk Stingo With a Butcher and Domingo Th' P Curat, who to my discerning Was not guilty of much learning.

P I askt him what's a Clock? He look'd at th' Sun:
But want of Latin made him answer——Mum.





Pars tertia.

Veni\*Sedbergh, sedem quondam Lautam, lætam, & jocundam, Sed mutatur mundus totus, "Vin in anno unus potus: Ibi propriæ prope lari Non audebam vulpinari.

\* Prospicies thyrsum sinuosiùs arte rotundum, Organa quò cerebri mersa suere mei.





Thence to \* Sedbergh, fometimes joy-all, Gamesome, gladsome, richly royall, But those jolly boyes are sunken, "Now scarce once a yeare one drunken: There I durst not well be merry, Farre from home old Foxes werry.

\* Here grows a bu/b in artfull mazes round, Where th' active organs of my braine were drownd.



# \$

## Barnabæ Itinerarium.

Pars tertia.

Veni q Killington, editum collem, Fronde lætiore mollem, Ibi tamen parùm hærens, Semper altiora sperans, Hisce dixi longum vale, Solum repetens natale.

Arboribus gelidam texens Coriatius umbram, Estatem atque Hyemen fronde repelle gravem:





Thence to <sup>q</sup> Killington I passed, Where an hill is freely grassed, There I staid not though halfe-tyred, Higher still my thoughts aspired: Taking leave of Mountains many, To my native Country came I.

Here the retyred Tanner builds him bowrs, Shrowds him from Summers heat and winters thowrs.



Pars tertia.

Veni Kendall, ubi status
Prestans, prudens Magistratus,
Publicis festis purpuratus,
Ab Elizabetha datus;
His me juvat habitare,
Propinare & amare.

Nunc Saturnius appulit annus, Major fiet Aldermannus.

Thence

FINIS.



Thence to Kendall, pure her state is, Prudent too her Magistrate is, In whose charter to them granted Nothing but a 'Mayor wanted; Here it likes me to bee dwelling, Bousing, loving, stories telling.

Now Saturns yeare h'as drench'd down care, And made an Alderman a Mayre.

FINIS.

Y

Bar-





# Barnabæ ITINERARIUM.

Pars Quarta.

Authore Corymbæo.



Si vitulum spectes, nibil est quod pocula laudes.

# Barnabees JOURNALL. The fourth part.

By Corymbæus.



If thou doest love thy flock, leave off to pot.



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### *Barnabe* ITINERARIV M.

kineris Resealis:

Pars Quarta.

MIRTIL



FAUS TULE, die quo jure Spreta urbe, vivis rure? Que tat lepides confortes, Genis fauflus, gurgite fortes, Reliquifi, focios vite, Gravi laborantes feti?

MIRTIL.





# Barnabees JOVRNALL.

His Northerne Journey:

The Fourth part.

MIRTIL.



FAUSTULUS, takes't no pitty
For the Field to leave the City?
Nor thy Conforts, lively Skinkers,
Witty wags, and lufty Drinkers,

Lads of life, who wash their liver And are dry and thirsty ever?

**Y** 3

Vale





Pars quarta.

Vale dices tot amicis, Tot Lyei vini vicis, Tot Falerni roscidi cellis, Tot pelliculis, tot puellis? Quid te movet, dic sodali, Urbi longum dicere vale?

Wilt





# Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Wilt thou here no longer tarrie With these Boyes that love Canarie? Wilt thou leave these nectar trenches, Dainty Doxes, merry wenches? Say, what makes thee change thy ditty, Thus to take farewell oth'City?

Y 4

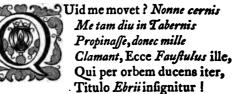
Fau-





Pars quarta.

FAUSTUL.



Fau-

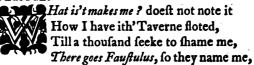




# Barnabees Journall.

#### Fourth part.

FAUSTUL.



Who through all the World traced, And with Stile of Maltworme graced!

Qui





Pars quarta.

Qui natali bibit more Ortu roseæ ab Auroræ Usque vespram, & pudorem Vultus, quæstus & odorem Sprevit! audi culpæ pænam, Scenam Faustuli extremam.

Wbo





# Barnabees Journall.

Fourth part.

Who caroufeth to his breeding From Aurora's beamelins spreding To the Evining, and despifeth Favour, thrift which each man prizeth! Now heare Faustulus melancholly, Th' clozing Scene of all his folly.

Vale





Pars quarta.

Vale Banbery, vale Brackley, Vale Hollow-well, vale Hockley, Vale Daintre, vale Leister, Vale Chichester, vale Chester, Vale Nottingam, vale Mansfield, Vale Wetherbe, vale Tansield.

Farewell





Fourth part.

Farewell Banbery, farewell Brackley,
Farewell Hollow-well, farewell Hockley,
Farewell Daintre, farewell Leister,
Farewell Chichester, farewell Chester,
Farewell Nottingam, farewell Mansfield,
Farewell Wetherbe, farewell Tansield.





### Pars quarta.

Vale Aberford, vale Bradford, Vale Toffeter, vale Stratford, Vale Prefton, vale Euxston, Vale Wiggin, vale Newton, Vale Warrington, vale Budworth, Vale Kighley, vale Cudworth.

Farewell





Fourth part.

Farewell Aberford, farewell Bradford,
Farewell Tosseter, farewell Stratford,
Farewell Presson, farewell Eurston,
Farewell Wiggin, farewell Newton,
Farewell Warrington, farewell Budworth,
Farewell Kighley, farewell Cudworth.





Pars quarta.

Vale Hogsdon, vale Totnam, Vale Giggleswick, vale Gottam, Vale Harrington, vale Stilton, Vale Huntington, vale Milton, Vale Roiston, vale Puckridge, Vale Caxston, vale Cambridge.

Farewell





# Barnabees Journall. Fourth part.

Farewell Hog fdon, farewell Totnam, Farewell Gigglefwick, farewell Gottam, Farewell Harrington, farewell Stilton, Farewell Huntington, farewell Milton, Farewell Roiston, farewell Puckridge, Farewell Campton, farewell Cambridge.

 $\mathbf{Z}$ 





Pars quarta.

Vale Ware, vale Wademill, Vale Highgate, vale Gadshill, Vale Stamford, vale Sautree, Vale Scrubie, vale Bautree, Vale Castrum subter Linum, Ubi Vates, Venus, Vinum.

Fare-





Fourth part.

Farewell Ware, farewell Wademill,
Farewell Highgate, farewell Gadfbill,
Farewell Stamford, farewell Sautree,
Farewell Scrubie, farewell Bautree,
Farewell Caftle under Line too,
Whereare Poets, Wenches, Wine too.

Z 2





### Pars quarta.

Vale Tauk-hill, quem confpexi, Lemnia Lydia, quam dilexi, Ardue vie quas transivi, Et amicule queis cöivi, Faber, Taber, socie lete, Et convive vas valete.

Farewell





Fourth part.

Farewell Tauk-hill, which I viewed, Lemnian Lydia, whom I fewed, Steepy wayes by which I waded, And those Trugs with which I traded, Faber, Taber, pensive never, Farewell merry Mates for ever.

 $\mathbf{Z}_{3}$ 

Nunc





### Pars quarta.

Nunc longinquos locos odi, Vale Fons Roberti Hoodi, Vale Rofington, vale Retford, Et antiqua sedes Bedford, Vale Dunchurch, Dunstable, Brickhill, Alban, Barnet, Pimlico, Tickhill.

Now





# Barnabees Journall. Fourth part.

Now I hate all forraine places, Robin Hoods Well and his chaces, Farewell Rolington, farewell Retford, And thou ancient feat of Bedford, Farewell Dunchurch, Dunstable, Brickhill, Alban, Barnet, Pimlico, Tickhill.

Z 4



Barnabæ Itinerarium. Pars quarta.

Vale Waltham, & Ofwaldi Sedes, fidus Theobaldi, Vale Godmanchester, ubi Mens elusa fuit nube, Vale Kingsland, Islington, London, Quam amavi perditè quondam.

\_\_\_Ista novæ mea nænia Trojæ.

Nunc novæ long um valedico Trojæ, Læta quæ flori, gravis eft fenestæ, Vina, Pitturæ, Veneris facetæ, Cuntla valete.

Sin verò conjux, famuli, forores, Liberi, fuaves Laribus lepores Confluant, mulcent varios labores:

Confluent, mulcent von to Confluent, mulcent von te Confluent, mulcent



## Barnabee's Iournall. Fourth part.

Farewell Waltham, Seat of Ofwald,
That bright Princely starre of The bald,
Farewell Godmanchester, where I
Was deluded by a Fairy,
Farewell King stand, Islington, London,
Which I lov'd, and by it undon.

1-These be my New Troyes dying Elegies.

Now to that New Troy bid adue for ever, Wine, Venus, Pictures, can allure me never, These are youths darlings, ages hoary griever, Fare ye well ever.

Farewell for ever, fee you will I never, Yet if Wife, Children, Meney hurry thether, Where we may plant and folace us together, Welcome for ever.

 $V_{ale}$ 



Pars quarta.

Vale Buntingford, ubi suaves Vepres, vites, flores, aves, Hospes grata & benigna, Et amoris prebens signa; Alid juvat spatiari, Pasci, pati, recreari.

**Farewel** 





### Fourth part.

Farewell Bunting for d, where are Thrushes, Sweet Briers, Shred vines, privet bushes, Hostesse cheerefull, mildly moving, Giving tokens of her loving; I must in another Nation Take my fill of recreation.





Pars quarta.

Vale Stone, & Sacellum Quod splendentem habet Stellam, Vale Haywood, Bruarton, Ridglay, Lichfield, Coventre, Colesyl, Edglay, Meredin, Wakefield, & amæni Campi, chori Georgii Greeni.

Farewell





Fourth part.

Farewell pretious Stone, and Chappell
Where Stella shines more fresh than th'apple,
Farewell Haywood, Bruarton, Ridglay,
Lichfield, Coventre, Colefyl, Edglay,
Meredin, Wakefield, farewell cleene-a
Meedes and Mates of George a Greene-a.





Pars quarta.

Vale Clowne, Doncaster, Rothram, Clapham, Ingleton, Waldon, Clothram, Witham, Grantham, New-work, Tuxworth, Uxbridge, Beckenssield, & Oxford, Geniis & ingeniis Ionis Satur, spilous Platonis.

Farewell





Fourth part.

Farewell Clowne, Doncaster, Rothram, Clapham, Ingleton, Waldon, Clothram, Witham, Grantham, New-worke, Tuxworth, Uxbridge, Bekenssield, & Oxford, Richly stor'd (Iam no Gnatho) With wit, wealth, worth, Well of Plato.

Sprevi





## Barnabæ Itinerarium. Pars quarta.

Sprevi nunc Textoris acum, Vale, vale Eboracum, Alio nunc victurus more, Mutans mores cum tolore; Horreo, proprium colens nidum, Sacram violare fidem.

t Insessit byems niveis capillis, Insessit byems gelidis lacertis, Nec mea cutat carmina Phyllis, Urbe telistä tustica vertes.

Conspicui vates repetendo Cupidinis æstus, Spreta canunt lepidis, ut senuere, procis.

Farewell



## Barnabee's Journall. Fourth Part.

Farewell Yorke, I must forsake thee, Weavers shuttle shall not take mee, 'Hoary hayres are come upon me, Youthfull pranks will not become me; Th' bed to which I'm reconciled Shall be by me ne're defiled.

t Winter h'as now behoar'd my haires, Benumm'd my joynts and finewes too, Phyllis for verses little cares, Leave City then, to th' Country go.

Poets, when they have writ of love their fill, Growne old, are fcorn'd, though fancy crowne their quill.

A a





Pars quarta.

Vale Wentbrig, Towlerton, Sherburne, Ferry-brig, Tadcaster, Helperbe, Merburne, Vale Bainbrig, Askrig, Worton, Hardraw, Wenchly, Smeton, Burton, Vale Ayscarth, Carperbe, Redmeere, Gastyle, Killington, & Sedbergh.

Farewell





# Barnabees Journall. Fourth part.

Farewell Wentbrig, Towlerton, Sherburn, Ferry-brig, Tadcafter, Helperbe, Merburne, Farewell Bainebrig, Askrig, Worton, Hardraw, Wenchley, Smeton, Burton, Farewell Ayfcarth, Carperbe, Redmeere, Gaftyle, Killington, and Sedbergh.

Aa 2

Ar-





Pars quarta.

Armentarius jam fum factus, Rure manens incoactus, Suavis odor lucri tenet, Parum curo unde venit, Campo, choro, tecto, thoro, Caula, cella, folva, foro.

1



### Fourth parti

I am now become a Drover,
Countrey-liver, Countrey-lover,
Smell of gaine my fense benummeth,
Little care I whence it commeth,
Bee't from Campe, chore, cottage, carpet,
Field, fold, cellar, forrest, market

Aa 3

Veni





Pars quarta.

Equeftria Fora.

Veni Malton, artem laudo,
Vendens Equum sine cauda,
Morbidum, mancum, claudum, cœcum,
Forte si maneret mecum,
Probo, vendo, pretium datur,
Quid si statim moriatur?

Τo





### Fourth part.

Horse-Faires.

To Malton come I, praising th'saile Sir, Of an horse without a taile Sir, Be he maim'd, lam'd, blind, diseased, If I sell him, I'm well pleased; Should this Javell dye next morrow, I partake not in his forrow.

A a 4

Ad





### Pars quarta.

Ad forensem Rippon tendo, Equi si sint cari, vendo, Si minore pretio dempti, Equi a me erunt empti; "Ut alacrior fiat ille, "Ilia mordicant anguilla.

Then





# Barnabees Journall: Fourth part:

Then to Rippon I appeare there.
To fell horse if they be deare there,
If good cheape, I use to buy them,
And ith'Country profit by them;
"Where to quicken them, I'le tell ye,
"I put quick Eeles in their bellie.

Veni





### Pars quarta.

Septentrionalia Fora.

Veni Pomfrait, uberem venam, \*Virgis laserpitiis plenam; Veni Topcliffe cum sodali, Non ad Vinum sed Venale; Veni Thyrske, ubi Boves Sunt venales pinguiores.

\* Virgulta Laferis florent amænula, In bac Angelicâ latiùs Infulâ. Vide lib.3. Stann. 48.

Thence





Fourth part.

Northerne Faires.

Thence to *Pomfrait*, freshly flowred, And with \*rods of Licorice stored; Thence to *Topclisse* with my fellow, Not to bouze Wine but to fell-lo; Thence to *Thyrske*, where Bullocks grazed, Are for sale ith market placed.

\* Rods of Licorice sweetly smile In that rich Angelick I'le. See Book 3. Stans. 48.

Veni



Pars quarta.

Veni Allerton latam, latam, Mercatori perquam gratam, In utiliorem actum, Eligo locum pecari aptum; Veni Darlington, servans leges In custodiendo greges.

Thence





Fourth part.

Thence to Allerton cheerefull, fruitfull, To the Seller very gratefull, There to chuse a place I'm chariest, Where my beasts may shew the fairest; Thence to Darlington, never swarving From our Drove-lawes, worth observing.

Inde





Pars quarta.

Inde Middlam cur sum steeto,
Spe lucrandi tramite recto,
Nullum renuo laborem,
Quastus sapiens odorem;
"Nulla via modò vera,
"Est ad bonos mores sera.

Thence





Fourth part.

Thence to Middlam am I aiming
In a direct course of gaining,
I refuse no kind of labour,
Where I smell some gainfull savour;
"No way, be it ne're the homeliest
"Is rejected being honest.

Hifce





## Remahæ Itinerar

Enember 18

Commontana Fora.

minimiserum

perentionem

perentionem

perentione

per





### Fourth part.

Tra montane Faires.

In these Faires if I finde nothing Worthy staying, I'm no slow thing, To the North frame I my passage Wing'd with hope of more advantage: Ragged rocks, and steepy hillows Are by gaine more soft than pillows.

ВЬ

Veni





Pars quarta.

Veni Applebie, ubinatus, Primam sedem Comitatus; Illinc Penrith speciosam, Omnimerce copiosam; Illinc Roslay, ubi tota Gren à gente venit Scota.

Thence





# Barnabees Journall. Fourth part.

Thence to native Applebie mount I, Th'antient Seat of all that County; Thence to pearelesse Penrith went I, Which of Merchandize hath plenty; Thence to Roslay, where our Lot is To commerce with people Scottish.

Bb 2

Hinc







Barnabæ Itin
Pars quar

Hinc per limitem obliquam Veni Ravinglasse antiquam; Illinc Dalton peramænum; Hinc Oustonum fruge plenum Donec Hauxide specto sensim; Illinc sedem Lancastrensem.





Fourth part.

By a passage crooktly tending, Thence to Ravinglasse I'm bending; Thence to Dalton most delightfull; Thence to oaten Ousson fruitfull; Thence to Haunides marish pasture; Thence to th'Seat of old Lancasser.

Bb 3

Veni





Pars quarta.

Veni Garestang, ubi nata Sunt armenta fronte lata; Hinc ad Inglesorth ut descendi, Pulchri vituli sunt emendi; Illinc Burton limina peto, Grege lauta, fronde lata.

Thence





### Fourth part.

Thence to Garestang, where are feeding Heards with large fronts freely breeding; Thence to Ingleforth I descended, Where choice Bull-calfs will be vended; Thence to Burtons boundiers passe I, Faire in flocks, in pastures grafile.

Bb 4

Veni





Pars quarta.

Veni Hornebie, sedem claram,
"Spes lucrandi sert avarum;
Cœca-sacra sames auri
Me consortem secit Tauri;
Sprevi Veneris amorem
"Lucrum summum dat odorem.

Thence





Fourth part.

Thence to Hornebie, Seat renouned,
"Thus with gaine are worldlings drowned;
Secret-facred thirst of treasure
Makes my Bullocks my best pleasure;
Should Love wooe me, I'd not have her,
"It is gaine yelds sweetest savour.

Veni





Pars quarta.

Veni Lonesdale, venientem Laticem socii præpotentem Haurientes, hæsitantes, Fluttuantes, titubantes, Allicerent, (narro verum) Sed non sum qui semel eram.

Thence





#### Fourth bart.

Thence to Lonefdale, where were at it Boyes that fcorn'd quart-ale by statute, Till they stagger'd, stammer'd, stumbled, Railed, reeled, rowled, tumbled, Musing I should be so stranged, I resolv'd them, I was changed.

Me





Pars quarta.

Me ad limen trabunt Orci, Uti lutum petunt porci, Aut ad vomitum fertur Canis, Sed intentio fit inanis; Oculis claufis bos confortes Prateriro didici mortis.

Τo







### Fourth part.

To the finke of fin they drew me, Where like Hogs in mire they tew me, Or like Dogs unto their vomit, But their purpose I o'recommed; With shut eyes I slung in anger From thoses Mates of death and danger.

Miror

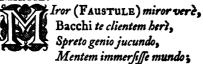






Pars quarta.

MIRTIL.



Dic quid agis, ubi vivis, Semper eris mundo civis ?

MIRTIL.





### Fourth part.

MIRTIL.



Urely (FAUSTULUS) I doe wonder
How thou who fo long liv'd under
Bacchus, where choice wits refouded,
Should'ft be thus ith'world drowned.

What do'ft, where liv'ft, in briefe deliver, Wilt thou be a worldling ever?

Fau-



Pars quarta.

FAUSTUL.



Rras (Mirtile) fi me credas Nunquam Bacchi petere fedes; Thyrsus vinctus erit collo, " Semel in anno ridet Apollo;

Pellens animi dolores, Mutem crines, nunquam mores.

Thou





### Fourth part.

FAUSTUL.

Hou err'st (Mirtilus) so doe mo too,

If thou think'st I never goe to

Bacchus temple, which I follow,

"Once a yeare laughs wise Apollo;

Where I drench griefes, fleight Phyfitians, Hayre I change, but no conditions.

Сc

Socios





Pars quarta.

Socios habeo verè gratos,
Oppidanos propè natos,
Intra, extra, circa muros,
Qui mordaces tollunt curas:
Hisce juvat sociari,
Et "apricis spatiari.

u Sic per apricos spatiari locos Gaudeat, mentem relevare meam Anxiam curis, studisque gravem.

Cheerefull





# Barnabees Journall. Fourth part.

Cheerefull Cumrades have I by me, Townsmen that doe neighbour ny me, Within, without, where e're I rest me, Carking cares doe ne're molest me: With these I please to consort me, And in open fields to sport me.

u Thus through the faire fields, when I have best Diapred richly, doe I take my pleasure, (leasure, To cheere my studies with a pleasing measure.

Cc 2

Nunc





Pars quarta.

Nunc ad Richmund, primo flore, Nunc ad Nesham cum unore, Lato cursu properamus, Et amamur & amamus; Pollent floribus ambulachra, Vera Veris simulachra.

Now





# Barnabees Journall. Fourth part.

Now to Richmund, when Spring's comming, Now to Nesham with my woman, With free course we both approve it, Where we live and are beloved; Here fields flower with freshest creatures Representing Flora's seatures.

Cc 3

Nunc



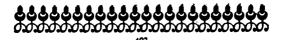


Pars quarta.

Nunc ad Ashton invitato
Ab amico & cognato,
Dant hospitium abdita cella,
Radiantes orbis stella,
Mensa, mera, omnia plena,
Grata fronte & serena.

Now





Fourth part.

Now to Ashton I'm invited
By my friend and kinsman cited,
Secret cellars entertaine me,
Beauteous-beaming Stars inflame me,
Meat, mirth, musick, wines are there full,
With a count'nance blith and cherefull.

Cc 4

Nunc



Pars quarta.

Nunc ad Cowbrow, ubi letus, Und mente confluit cætus, Nefcit locus lachrymare, Nofcit hofpes ofculari, Facit in amoris testem Anser vel Gallina sestum.

Now





Fourth part.

Now to Cowbrow, quickly thither
Joviall boyes doe flock together,
In which place all forrow loft is,
Guefts know how to kiffe their hostesse,
Nought but love doth border neare it,
Goofe or Hen will witnesse beare it.

Nunc





### Pars quarta.

Nunc ad Natland, ubi Florem Convivalem & Pastorem Specto, spiro ora rosea, A queis Nectar & Ambrosea; Castitatis autem cure Me intactum servant rure.

Now





Fourth part.

Now to Natland, where choice beauty And a Shepheard doe falute me, Lips I relish richly roseack, Purely Nettar and Ambroseack; But I'm chaste, as doth become me, For the Countreys eyes are on me.

Nunc



Pars quarta.

Nunc ad Kirkland, & de eo
"Prope Templo, procul Deo
Dici potest, spectent Templum,
Sacerdotis & exemplum,
Audient tamen citiùs sonum
Tibia quàm concionem.

Now





Fourth part.

Now to Kirkland, truly by it
May that Say be verified,
"Far from God, but neare the Temple,
Though their Pastor give exemple,
They are such a kind of vermin,
Pipe they'd rather heare than Sermon.

Nunc





#### Pare quarta.

Nunc ad Kendall, propter \* Pannum, Cætum, fitum, \* Aldermannum, Virgines pulchras, pias matres, Et viginti quatuor fratres, Verè clarum & beatum, Mihi nactum, notum, natum.

- \* Lanificii gloria, & industria ita præcellens, ut eo nomine su celeberrimum. Camb. in Brit. Pannus mihi panis. Mot.
- W Nomine Major eas, nec fis minor omine fedis, Competat ut titulo civica vita novo.

Now





# Barnabees Journall. Fourth part.

Now to Kendall, for \*Cloth-making, Sight, fite, \*Alderman awaking, Beauteous Damfels, modest mothers, And her foure and twenty brothers, Ever in her honour spreading, Where I had my native breeding.

\*\* A Towne so highly renouned for her commodious cloathing, and industrious Trading, as her name is become famous in that kind. Camb. in Brit.

Cloth is my bread. Mot.

▼ Now hast thou chang'd thy title unto May're, Let life, state, style improve thy charter there.



Pars quarta.

Ubi dicam (pace vestra)
Tectum mittitur è fenestra,
Cura lucri, cura fori,
Saltant cum Johanne Dori:
Sancti fratres cum Poeta,
Lata canunt & faceta.

Where





Fourth part.

Where I'le tell you (while none mind us)
We throw th'house quit out at windows,
Nought makes them or me ought fory,
They dance lively with John Dori:
Holy Brethren with their Poet
Sing, nor care they much who know it.

Dd

Nunc



Pars quarta.

Nunc ad Staveley, ubi aves Melos, modos cantant suaves, Sub arbustis & virgultis Molliore musco sultis: Cellis, Sylvis, & Tabernis, An sæliciorem cernis?

Now





# Barnabees Journall. Fourth part.

Now to Staveley streight repaire I, Where sweet Birds doe hatch their airy, Arbours, Osyers freshly showing With soft mossie rinde or'e-growing: For woods, ayre, ale, all excelling, Would'st thou have a neater dwelling?

Dd 2

Efto





### Pars quarta.

#### MIRTIL.



Sto Faustule! recumbe,
Rure tuo carmina funde;
Vive, vale, profice, crefce,
Arethusæ alma messe;

Tibi Zephyrus sub sago Dulciter afflet. FAUST. Gratias ago.

#### FINIS.

MIRT.





# Barnabees Journall.

#### Fourth part.

MIRTIL.



EE't fo Fauftulus! there repose thee, Cheere thy Country with thy posie; Live, fare-well, as thou deservest, Rich in Arethusa's harvest;

Under th' Beach while Shepheards ranke thee, Zephyrus bleffe thee.

FAUST. I doe thanke thee.

FINIS.

Dd 3

Aurea





A Urea rure mibi funt secula, pocula Tmoli.

#### **恋恋恋恋恋恋恋恋恋恋恋恋恋恋恋恋恋恋恋恋恋恋**

Fruges adde Ceres, & frugibus adde racemos,
Vitibus & Vates, Vatibus adde dies.





HEre in the Countrey live I with my Page,
Where Tmolus Cups I make my golden age.

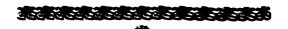
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Ceres send corne, with corne adde grapes unto it,
Poet to wine, and long life to the Poet.

Dd 4

Lettor

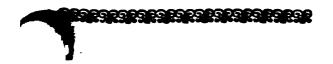




#### In Errata.

Lector, se mireris ille, Villam fi mutani ville, Si regressium feci metre, Retra aute, aute retre Inferenda, "at prepum Godmanchefter Haringtono."

Reeder.

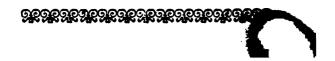


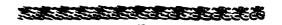
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# Upon the Errata's.

Reader, thinke no wonder by it,
If with Towne I've Towne supplied,
If my meeters backward nature
Set before what should be later,
"As for instance is exprest there,
Harrington after Godmancbester.

Quidsi





#### la Errata.

ton i more the lange :

i waste in distinct :

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What

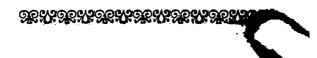


## 264K26KK26KK26KK26KK26KK26K

# Upon the Errata's.

What though brieves too be made longo's?
What tho vowels be dipthongo's?
What tho graves become acute too?
What tho accents become mute too?
What tho freely, fully, plainly
I've broke Priscians forehead mainly?

Quidsi





#### In Errata.

Quid si sedem muto sede? Quid si carmen claudo pede? Quid si nostem sensi diem? Quid si veprem esse viam? Sat est, Verbum declinavi, "Titubo-titubas-titubavi.

#### FINIS.

What



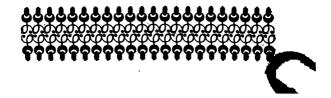


# Upon the Errata's.

What tho feat with feat I've strained? What tho my limpe-verse be maimed? What tho Night I've t'ane for Day too? What tho I've made bryers my way too? Know ye, I've declin'd most bravely "Titubo-titubas-titubavi.

FINIS.

Ad





#### . Ad Philoxenum.



E viatores lepidi patronum, Te tue dicunt patrie coronam, Vatis & vitis rosee corymbum, Artis alumum.

Te tuus Vates Lyricis salutat, Qui fidem nulla novitate mutat, Nec nova venti levitate nutat, Fidus ad aras.

Thee





# To Philoxenus.

HEE, pleasing way-mates titled have their patron,

Their Countreys glory, which they build their state on,

The Poets wine-bush, we they use to prate on, Arts mery minion.

In Lyrick measures doth thy Bard salute thee, Who with a constant resolution suits thee, Nor can ought move me to remove me fro thee, But my religion.

Beffie



# Bessie Bell: CANTIO LATINE Versa; Alternis Vicibus, Modernis vocibus decantanda.

Authore Corymbæo.

# Bessie Bell: ENGLISHED; to be fung in Alterne Courses, & Moderne voyces.

By Corymbaus.

Εe

Dam



### Bessie Bell.

DAMATAS.

ELIZA-BELLA

DAM.



Ellula Bella, mi puella, Tu me corde tenes, O fi clausa simus cella Mars & Lemnia Venus!

Tanti mt es, quanti tua res, Ne spectes Bellula mundum, Non locus est cui crimen obest In amoribus ad coeundum.

My





# Bessie Bell.

DAMETAS.

ELIZA-BELLA.

I.

Dam.

Y bonny Bell, I love thee fo well, I would thou wad foud a lang hether,

That we might here in a Cellar dwell,

And blend our bows together!

Decre a'rt to me as thy geere's to thee,

The Warld will never fuspect us,

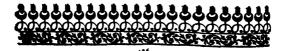
This place it is private, 'tis folly to drive

Loves Spies have no eyes to detect us. (it,

Ee 2

Crede





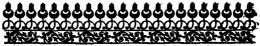
### Bessie Bell.

2.

BEL. Crede Damætas, non finit etas Ferre Cupidinis ignem,
Vir verè letus intende pecus
Curâ & carmine dignum.
Non amo te, ne tu ames me,
Nam jugo premitur gravi,
Quecunque nubit & uno cubat,
Nec amo, nec amor, nec amavi.

Truft





# Bessie Bell.

2.

BEL. Trust me Dametas, youth will not let us, Yet to be cing'd with loves taper,
Bonny blith Swainlin intend thy Lamkin,
To requite both thy layes and thy labour.
Ilove not thee, why should'st thou love me,
The yoake I cannot approve it,
Then lye still with one, I'de rather have none,
Nor I love, nor am lov'd, nor have loved.

Ee 3

Virginis





#### Bessie Bell.

3.

DAM. Virginis vita fit inimica
Principi, patria, proli,
In orbe fita ne fis invita
Sponsa nitidula coli.
Aspice vultum numine cultum,
Flore, colore jucundum,
Hic locus est, nam lucus adest
In amoribus ad coeundum.

To





# Bessie Bell.

DAM. To lead Apes in hell, it will not do well,
'Tis an enemy to procreation,
In the world to tarry and never to marry
Would bring it foone to defolation.
See my countnance is merry, cheeks red as chery,
This Cover will never fufpect us,
This place it is private, 'tis folly to drive it,
Loves Spyes have no eyes to detect us.

Ec 4

Ab





#### Bessie Bell.

4.

BEL. Ah pudet fari, cogor amari, Volo, sed nolo fateri, Expedit muri lenocinari, At libet ista tacere.

Non amo te, quid tu amas me?

Nam jugo premitur gravi,

Quacunque nubit & uno cubat,
Nec amo, nec amori, nec amavi.

'Las,





# Bessie Bell.

BEL. 'Las, maidens must faine it, I love though I I would, but I will not confesse it, (laine it, My yeares are conforting and faine would bee But bashfulnesse shames to expresse it. (sporting, I love not thee, why should'st thou love me, That yoake I cannot approve it, Then lye still with one, I'de rather have none, Nor I love, nor am lov'd, nor have loved.

Can-



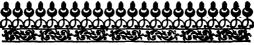


#### Bessie Bell.

Dara. Cambido Bella, filendida Stella, Languida lumina cerne, Biniste media Eliza-Bella, Lantuia teniia forme. Mars midi mura, hac ipal bord Jungamus ara per undam, Nam lacus of cui crimen aloft In ameribus ad citemdum.

My





# Bessie Bell.

5:

DAM. My beauteous Bell, who stars doest ex-See mine eyes never dries but do weat me, (cel, Some cofort unbuckle my sweet honey-suckle, Come away, doe not stay, I intreat thee. Delay would undoe me, hye quickly unto me, This River will never suspect us, This place it is private, 'tis folly to drive it, Loves Spyes have no eies to detect us.

Perge





#### Bessie Bell.

6.

BEL. Perge Damætas, nunc prurit etas,
Me nudam accipe solam,
Demitte pecus si Bellam petas,
Exue virginis stolam.
Sic amo te, si tu ames me,
Nam jugo premittur suavi,
Quacunque nubit & uno cubat,
Et amo, & amor, & amavi.

Come

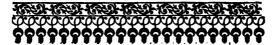




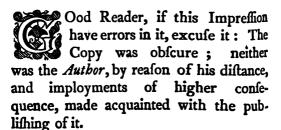
# Bessie Bell.

6.

BEL. Come on Damatas, ripe age doth fit us,
Take aside thy nak't Bride and enjoy her, (ting,
So thou coll thy sweeting, let slocks fall a bleeMy maids weed on thy meed I'le bestow there.
Thus love I thee, so be thou love me,
The yoake is so sweet I approve it,
To lye still with one is better than none,
I doe love, I am lov'd, and have lov'd it.







His Patavinus erravit prelis, Authorem suis lacerando telis.

Philander.



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#### Errata.

Nter Barnabæ errores,
Hi mutårunt preli mores.
"Delirans ifte Sapiens Gottam
"Reddit Cotum propter Cotem.

Tertia parte, vide Grantham.

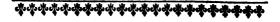
Amongst other faults in print, You shall find this Error in't.

"Did not that Sage of Gottam strangely faile,

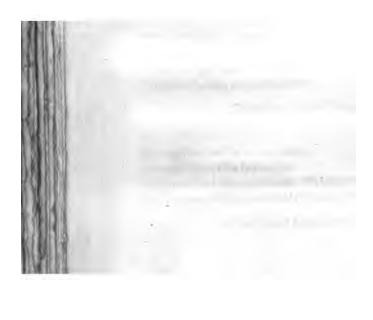
"Who for a Whetstone render'd him a Whale?

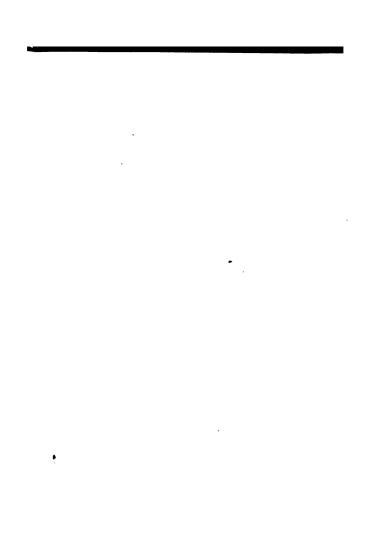
In the Third part, see Grantbam.

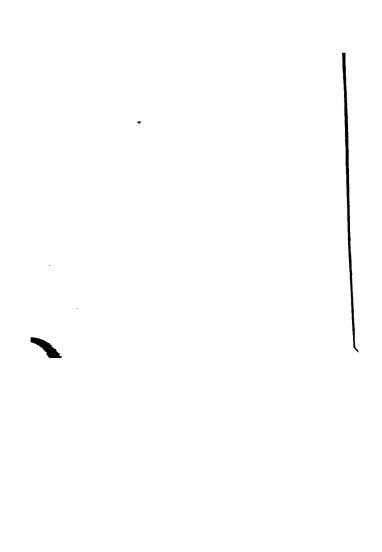
#### FINIS.













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